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George Detwiler

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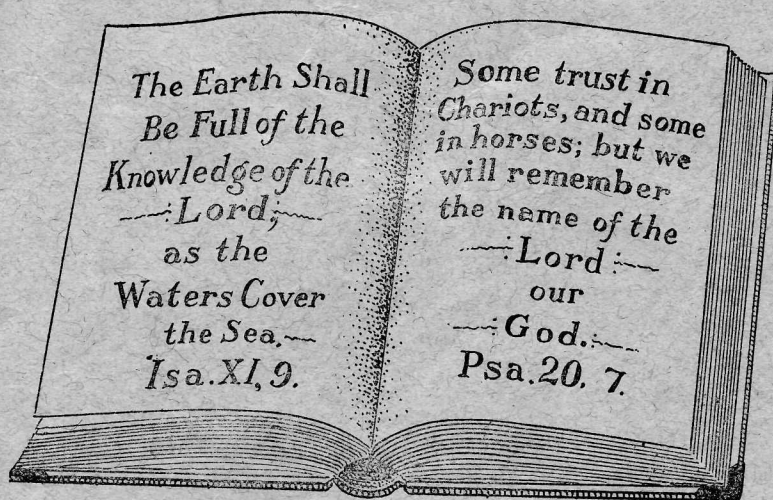
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# Evangelical



## Visitor.

GRANTHAM, PA.

APRIL 7, 1913.

# Evangelical Visitor

The Gospel of Christ.....Saves all Who Believe

VOL. XXVII

GRANTHAM, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 7, 1913.

No. 7

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### JACOB AND THE WRESTLER.

In Genesis we have recorded the life of the patriarch Jacob. His life may be said to be divided in two distinct periods. The first part of Jacob's life we find was made up of selfishness. He used cunning devices, was weak in faith, and had the distinction of being a supplanter. But in the second part of his life we notice the beautiful character, the great humility and resignation he manifests, and also the complete confidence he has in God.

To bring about this change something had to take place at some time in Jacob's life.

We read in Gen. 32: 24 these words:

"And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of day." Jacob had left his father-in-law's place and was coming back to his home country. On the way back he had to pass through his brother Esau's place and as there had been trouble between the brothers some years before this, Jacob began to fear lest his brother be still angry with him and destroy his life, his families' lives and take his possessions from him.

He decided to send messengers to Esau and try to avert his wrath. Here Jacob would have done much better had he put his trust in the Lord. But he had not come to that place yet where he could entirely look away from the arm of flesh. The messenger returned with the word that Esau is coming to meet him. This brought greater distress to Jacob so he began to plan, and divided the people and herds and cattle and camels into two bands. This he did with the thought that if Esau slew the one company, the other would still be left. He also now turns to God in prayer and asks for His protection, but afterwards sent presents to his brother which no doubt he did with the thought of appeasing his brother. Here again we get the thought of leaning on self more than on God.

After these arrangements we come to where "Jacob was left alone." This is the turning point in his life. He has reached the crises. It means that God now got a chance to deal alone with Jacob. This was the only way God could get Jacob where he could get a true vision of himself. Here alone, we find a man wrestling with him. At this time Jacob again discloses his nature. He will fight it out in self-confidence no matter how long it takes. But this man or "angel" as called at one place determined to gain some object from Jacob and this no doubt was for Jacob to see himself as God saw him.

After wrestling until the breaking of



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## Evangelical Visitor.

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EDITOR GEO. DETWILER.

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## EDITORIAL.

### JESUS THE DOOR.

Jesus said, "I am the door, by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved." Here is a plain statement of a fact. A sheepfold is an enclosure for the safety and protection of the flock. There is a place of entrance—a door. In order that the flock may enjoy the safety of the fold each individual sheep must enter in through the door. There is no other place where the sheep may enter.

Now in connection with His illustrative teaching Jesus speaks of a sheepfold and a door where we may enter and be safe. "All we like sheep have gone astray." We have gone our own way and the "own way" is the way of death. Outside of the fold we all are in our natural state unable to save ourselves: exposed to the attacks of a strong and fierce enemy. But Jesus saw us and pitied us and came to our help. In the same chapter also He says, "I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd gives his life for the sheep." This He did and thereby made this open door, this place of entrance, through which one may go and be saved. This was only made possible by His death and resurrection. He "died for our sins according to the Scriptures." He was raised again "according to the Scriptures." And now by virtue of that one sacrifice the door to the sheepfold is open for one and all.

We not only may individually enter through this door into the place of safety—shall be saved—but He so kindly invites, yea, entreats us to enter in now and be saved. How important it is that we be not mistaken in the matter of our entering in through the door into the place of safety. How many testimonies there are where the thing that stands out is what the person did in way of repentance and confessions and restitu-



tion, things which are proper and right in their place, but which do not become the ground of our acceptance with God, or the *how* of entering through the door. It is to be feared that many may be self-deceived on this line. Jesus said, "By *me* if any man enter." In the sixteenth chapter of the Book of Acts we have the account of two individuals who, we believe, entered in. Neither of them had entered previously although there is strong probability that one was pious. At least it is said of her that she worshiped God. Lydia, the seller of purple, was found at the place of worship and the record says that she heard what the apostles said to the women who were gathered, and "the Lord opened her heart so that she gave heed unto the things which were spoken by Paul." In this brief word, we believe, is expressed that she entered through the door. She received Christ by faith. The witness to this is immediate in that she was baptized thus showing her faith by her works. The other character spoken of in this connection is the jailer. The Scripture is silent as to his antecedents or his present spiritual condition. But we may be at liberty to conclude that he was not a worshiper of God, that he was not specially kind-hearted, that his sympathies were not aroused by the sufferings of the apostles, his fellowman, now in his charge as prisoners under indictment of being disturbers of the peace. Seemingly he cared not that these men had been scourged leaving their backs sore, but thrust them into the inner prison and put them in the stocks, where he left them in misery and went to sleep, seemingly, without any compunction of conscience.

But, when he was awakened in a supernatural way he appears to have been brought under pungent conviction at once and his concern was expressed in the

heart-cry, "*Sirs, what must I do to be saved?*" Here was no long period of instruction as to him being under sin and consequently under condemnation. It came upon him with startling suddenness, and his cry was that of a man who must have help just as quick. And since salvation is not by works of righteousness which we have done, but by the grace of God through faith, the answer of the apostle was as brief as the question. "*Believe.*" Only one condition which if he met he could enter. "I am the door," said Jesus, and He was the object of the faith of the jailer.

He must do this one thing, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." He believed and thus entered by the door. The proof that he did so became evident when he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes: and was baptized...brought them up into his house, and set food before them and rejoiced greatly...having believed in God (R V) (believed God...margin).

Thus did these two persons, so far apart in all that goes to make up life, but alike in this that they were outside of the place of safety, enter by the door—Jesus Christ—and were saved and found liberty—"shall go in and out,"—and sustenance—"shall find pasture."

But how can belief on the Lord Jesus Christ accomplish so great a work for any man? Ah, behind that there lies the mystery of the incarnation—the Word, Jesus Christ, became flesh—the dying on the Cross on Calvary as sinbearer—atonement—the being raised again for our justification—resurrection—of the Son of God. Because of the finished work of Calvary by which the world is reconciled to God, and God is propitiated, the one condition of salvation is *faith* in the Lord Jesus Christ, as preached by Paul, the apostle to the Gentiles. Have we entered

in, are we saved, are we enjoying liberty, do we find Him all-sufficient?

The following letter explains itself and makes us think of the widow spoken of by our Lord as having given more than all the rest, though her gift consisted of only two mites. We are sure this widow will have the greater blessing since she gives of her poverty where others give of their abundance. We are waiting for a great many more to join the league in support of the Africa Relief Fund and give their ten dollars or five dollars. Up to date April 3, we have twenty in the ten dollar list and eighteen in the five dollar list. Possibly you did not read the appeal on page one of last VISITOR. Read it and come and join our band.

Shippensburg, Pa., Mar. 29, 1913.

Beloved Bro. in Christ:—

May grace and peace be multiplied to you. Enclosed you will find \$5.00, to be used for the famine fund in Africa, according to your proposal. I hope many will respond. I am a poor widow, but I feel that by some practical self denial, I can give the amount. A calico dress can take the place of one of more expensive material, and the shoes we thought should be replaced by new ones, can be made to last a little longer, though they don't look quite so nice. We can do better without some things than those poor people can do without something to eat. Here is a chance to show whether we indeed love our fellow men. I trust the amount may be raised that you mentioned and much more.

From one who is interested in the lost of earth.

Our sympathy goes out to the flood and storm sufferers. How helpless is man when the forces of nature are let loose. We have had no word from any of our people in Dayton, Ohio. No doubt they were also among the sufferers but how much we don't know. No doubt they got through with their lives, but may have suffered financial loss. Editor

Huffman of the *Gospel Banner* wired to his publisher from Dayton that they escaped with their lives but their business was all gone. So there are many. Let those who were spared such a calamity come to the help of the sufferers generously.

Are YOU one of those who will help us in having a clean subscription list by May 1, when all subscriptions now due will be paid up to date and the credit in the future? This is something that we devoutly wish for. Just send on your renewal NOW. You mean to renew. DO IT NOW. All whose credit is now Jan. 1913 will have to be dropped forthwith to clear us of the law, unless renewed before our next issue. If there is any mistake about any one's credit we would like to be informed of it.

Bro. Henry B. Brubaker of the Cumberland, Pa., dist., was recently chosen to the deacon's office for that district. We trust this was the Lord's choice and we doubt not He will encourage the brother's heart as he takes up his new duties.

Sister Anna B. Eisenhower, 1405—23rd. St., Des Moines, Ia., would like to get in touch with Beulah Martin who some years ago lived at Ames, Okla. If any one who reads this can give the address of this person to Sr. Eisenhower it will be much appreciated.

We thank all who so kindly sent us the VISITOR we called for in our last issue.

The election of a bishop at Grantham, Pa., resulted in Eld. S. R. Smith being chosen to fill the important office. May the Lord recognize, sanction and bless this transaction to His glory and the welfare of the class which he is to shepherd.

herd as also the church as a whole.

We are unable at the present time to fill any more orders for the Motto Paper. Our supply is exhausted. We were under the impression that there would be some in stock yet in other hands but so far have failed to find any.

Are YOU one of those who will help to swell the tenn dollar proposition as in the last VISITOR to the required 100, or the five dollar proposition to the needed 200, or both? DO IT NOW.

JACOB THE WRESTLER.  
(concluded from page 1)

day the wrestler touched the hollow of his thigh. This caused Jacob to be absolutely helpless. His power was now gone. The wrestler had gained his point. It is what was wanted. Jacob now says, "I will not let thee go until thou bless me." Such a change had already taken place that Jacob demanded a blessing. This was the Christ the Son of God who wrestled with Jacob and now as self was killed out and Jacob reached the place where he felt it meant God or nothing, he wanted a blessing. God did bless him. We read in Hosea that Jacob wept and made supplications with the angel.

Jacob receives the blessing and also the angel changes his name which means supplanter to Israel which means a prince and prevailer with God. It is recorded that Jacob carried the marks of this conflict, namely that "he halted upon his thigh" all through his life.

Jacob named the place Peniel which means "the face of God." Here he had seen God face to face. Here his name was changed and here his character was changed. From this time on we find Jacob doing his duty as a follower of the holy one, relying on God and as the head of a great race.

[The forgoing article was prepared by Sister Katie Burkholder Smith in the regular work of the Messiah Bible School, Grantham, Pa., and is here printed by request. Editor.]

ABRAHAM M. ENGLE.

[As will be noticed the following letter is an appreciation of our lately deceased brother, father A. M. Engle. Bish-Zook was invited to be present and preach at the funeral but was not able to accede to the request and sent the letter to the family. It is here printed at the suggestion of the family. Editor] Dear Bro. J. M. Sheets:—

The sad telegram announcing the sudden death of our devoted, and loving father, Abram Engle, was received last night about ten o'clock. It was a real shock to my heart. When I bade him farewell at the close of the last night's meeting he so lovingly said as he kissed me good bye, "I think this is the last time we will meet in this world." I replied by saying: "Yes it may be." But none of us thought he would go so very soon. The messenger of death comes very suddenly sometimes both to young and old. But he was ready, waiting for the summons, and his death-bed was a throne of triumph. The soul rapture and inexpressible joys of final victory over the last, and terrible enemy, death, with the sweet solicitations of the heavenly agencies of the world beyond must be beyond compare. My heart is thrilled with ecstasy while I pen these words.

How solemn tender and weighty father Engle's testimonies were during our meetings at Abilene and Bethel. He spoke with so much real heart humility. I shall never forget him.

I always held father Engle in high esteem. He was a natural student and intelligent, far above the average. In the midst of sorest adversity he clung most tenaciously to his Lord with unfaltering faith. How regularly he attended the revival meetings at Bethel, always on time and anxious to hear the message. He certainly was an example to many who are inclined to be irregular and late. *He had a big soul.*

The Lord blessed him with a loving family and I noticed the children were very kind to him and thought of his needs. His son-in-law, Bro. Burkholder, took great pains to make it pleasant for him when I was visiting in the home. They shall in no wise lose their reward.



He was a real pillar in the church. He believed in holiness. The life he lived is the strongest evidence regardless of theory. To visit with him was a real feast to me.

How lonely mother Engle, his life-long companion must feel, after walking together these many years sharing each other's joys and sorrows, fortunes and misfortunes. To be so sadly separated must produce a heartache that He alone can heal. We will pray for her in her severe bereavement that she may be comforted in the glorious hope of the final and eternal reunion of all the saints of all ages. Yes, in the presence of Jesus Christ our Lord. Many are the afflictions of the righteous but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

Sister Zook and I extend our sincere sympathy to all the bereaved and especially to the saintly mother whose heart bleeds most. Let us all be very kind to dear mother and share her sorrows.

As birds in the hour of transmigration feel the sweet impulse of Southern Climes and with joy spread their wings for the realms of sunshine in bloom, so may we in the hour of death feel the enchanting solicitations of the life beyond, and most joyfully soar from the chill and shadow of earth to fold our wings and sing in the Summer of an eternal heaven.

Father slipped away to glory

As he said he would some day.

Now his soul is with our Savior,

Crowned with joy in white array.

But our loss must be his gain,

And we join in hope's refrain,

Soon we'll meet our sainted Father

And with him in Heaven reign.

Oh our hearts are pained and bleeding,

When we see this solemn sight.

Yet what ever God has purposed

Is, and ever must be, right.

But his faith was strong and clear,

Brave soldier! Knew no fear

As he plunged into the valley

Conquering death through Christ his King.

*"Be content with what you have,*

*Life at best is shaded.*

*Seek the sunshine while it lasts,*

*Ere its light be faded.*

*"Try to do some act of love,*

*Try some heart to gladden,*

*While t at heart you're binding up,*

*Yours will never sadden."*

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

### AFRICA.

BY H. J. FREY.

#### *Chapter III. Products.*

Africa's resources are still undeveloped. therefore, though the continent is large, she does not produce a great quantity of products; yet because of her wide range of territory, varied climate, and different kinds of rock formations, the varieties are numerous. The products may be divided into four great heads.—Jungle, Cultivated, Animal, and Mineral.

*Jungle* products, or those which need not to be cultivated, are.—Indian Rubber, obtained from the sap of the rubber tree, palm oil, gum arabic, gum copal, orchilla (a dye-yielding lichen) and timber. This latter includes African Teak (oak) excellent for ship-building, mahogany, ebony, and camwood from West Africa; and yellowwood, stinkwood, sneezewood, and ironwood from South Africa.

*Cultivated* products include those of both the Tropical and Temperate Zones. The soil varies greatly in various parts. In Egypt, where the Nile annually overflows its banks, in parts of Cape Colony, Natal and other parts of the South, and in parts of Tropical Africa, the soil is very fertile, and capable of producing large crops. Many parts of the country are rocky and hilly; and over a great part the soil is too sandy to be fertile. The principal crops cultivated by the natives are, corn, kaffir corn, inyouti and rapoko (species of grain smaller than kaffir corn), pumpkins, sweetpotatoes, beans, citrons, mellons, peanuts, rice and sweet reed or sugar cane. Europeans have introduced the potato, tobacco, cotton, wheat in some parts, and all kinds of garden vegetables. In some parts also,

are grown coffee, copra (the product of the cocoanut palm), indigo, cloves, and cane sugar. The manufacture of the latter from sugar cane in Natal, is quite an important industry.

In the woods and grasses many kinds of native fruits grow of themselves but these are usually very seedy, and either somewhat insipid or else so very tart that, barring a few species, a white man does not usually take to them. Nearly all kinds of fruits can be cultivated, however. Especially tropical fruits do well in many parts. It is not uncommon therefore at an old settler's home in any part of the country to see lovely orange groves, as well as lemon, banana, paw-paw, etc. provided there is water enough to irrigate them, as in many parts the dry season is very long. Apples, peaches and other fruits of the temperate zone do well in some parts, but not as generally so as the citrus fruits. There are also, in places, dates, pineapples, grapes, and other fruits. One must not get the idea, however, that when missionaries settle in a new country they at once have plenty of fruit. The reverse is the case. As a rule they settle far from civilization; it is years before they can raise their own fruit, and transportation is expensive.

*Animal products.*—Ivory, beeswax, rawhides, wool, hair of angora goats, ostrich feathers, sheep and cattle. Ivory is obtained from the tusks of the elephant. It is said that the elephant tusks weigh from twenty to ninety pounds apiece, and are worth ten shillings or two dollars and a half per pound—Fifty to Two Hundred and Twentyfive Dollars apiece. The natives owned cattle from ancient times, and cattle raising promises to be a thriving industry in the future among the whites as well. As cattle can live on grass the year round, but little

cost is connected with the industry. A disease, the East Coast Fever, has been introduced, however, which has practically exterminated the cattle in some places; but it has been discovered that this disease is carried by the tick, and that if the cattle are kept free from the tick they will also be free from fever. Large dipping tanks are therefore being built in many places, and the cattle are made to swim through the poisonous liquid at stated intervals, thereby not only keeping them free from ticks, and therefore fever, but also freeing them from lice, scab, and all skin diseases.

Nor must we forget Africa's prolific crop of wild animals. The country has a worldwide reputation for game, and such notable personages as Theodore Roosevelt and many lords of England have on this account been lured thither. Here we have the lovely striped zebra, the long necked giraffe, the huge awkward elephant, the horned rhinoceros, the ungainly hippopotamus, and the treacherous crocodile. Here are also the hyena, jackal and wild dog. The silly monkey, thievish baboon and chimpanzee, and the fierce gorilla. In the wilds of Africa there are also fifty species of the lovely, fleet-footed antelope. One can understand better the force of the Psalmist's words, "He maketh my feet like hinds' feet," (Psa. 18: 33), after seeing the antelopes (of which the hind is a species) bound along, scarcely touching the ground, and leaping over any impediment that may be in the way. Nor must we forget the ostrich with lovely feathers and multitudes of beautiful birds many of which are sweet songsters.

The *Mineral* products of Africa are gold, diamonds, copper, tin, iron, coal, phosphates, and small quantities of zinc, lead, antimony, and manganese. The output of gold from South Africa is

greater than from any other country in the world, the yield in 1905 being £20,000,000, or \$100,000,000, which was nearly one fourth of the world's supply though most of this gold comes from the Johannesburg reefs, yet large quantities came from Rhodesia and other parts as well. Eighty percent of the world's diamonds come from South Africa, the Kimberley mines being especially famous. Copper is found in very large quantities north of the Zambezi river. No one knows as yet how rich the copper fields are.

Besides the above four classes of products should be mentioned also Africa's crop of lovely flora and picturesque scenery. During the Summer season there are countless varieties of wild flowers among the grasses, ferns and mosses fringing the rocks, and trees bearing not only leaves, but flowers and fruits; so that when on a Summer's day one views the landscape, seeing all the above with fields of growing corn in between, with here and there a springing antelope in the woods the cattle grazing in the meadow, and the doves cooing in the barnyard, he is made to exclaim with the poet, "All nature pleases, and only man is vile."

Nor is this all. In Africa, the sun shines in his splendor, and the moon and stars shine and twinkle with perhaps greater luster than in any other land. And when one, tired from the day's march in Africa's wilds, makes his bed with a single blanket on the solid ground, under the open firmament of heaven, and gazes on the countless stars of an African night, if he is not too tired he might have the Psalmist's experience when he said, "The heavens declare the glory of the Lord and the earth showeth forth his handiwork."

And we would fain stop here. But oh, in the midst of all this beauty and splendor, there are also multitudes of human

beings, living in filth, and superstition and sin, not knowing Him who gave them the beautiful world to live in. As others are seeking for worldly gold and diamonds and wealth in this great land, God grant that we His Church may also seek for the "diamonds in the rough," and bring them unto their Lord that He might polish them making them like unto Himself.

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#### OBEDIENCE AND SERVICE.

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We are sometimes a little backward about speaking and writing on account of not being gifted as are some others, but, praise the Lord, He can and will help us in every time of need. Eternal life is promised us if we will follow Jesus. What consolation, what peace, what joy and happiness, what a glory He sheds on our way! All is love! So brother, sister, how firm, true, and faithful we should be; always ready to do His good will—God's will: ready to entertain those we meet and speak such language as becomes God's children. We know and have lived both lives, and certainly we should shun the very appearance of evil. We are expected to be a peculiar people even by the world. Not so? Now then why should we murmur or complain when we have the assurance of our blessed Lord and Savior to guide, lead and direct us through this sinful world, and has provided us so richly with ways and means of various kinds so that we can and will have the victory? Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Let us all start out in life anew and keep a record each day so that the Lord's account may always be paid up in full. It is not very pleasant to be always in debt and have some one asking you will the time to pay up. I believe there are not many brethren and sisters who have



not had the experience of being in this state, both spiritual and temporal. So brethren and sisters, I believe we read, if we forsake all for Christ we shall enjoy life eternal. What blessedness! What encouragement! Then why not live for Jesus? He surely pardoned us once and what joy and peace we had. Everything was peace and filled with love, and every one was to be shown mercy. None to be lost or cast away. O could we all have the Spirit and keep in this state how pleasant we would have it. Praise to the Savior would be the first thing in the morning, and worshipping Him the last thing in the evening. Blessed be His name. Blessed be the name of the Lord!

E. Morrison.

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#### THE LETTER WRITING MISSION.

---

BY W. R. SMITH.

"I heard behind me a great voice, as of a trumpet, saying, Write." (Rev. 1: 10, 11). As I try to say a few words on this to me, intensely interesting subject, I would greet every dear reader of the VISITOR in the precious name of Jesus, the sweetest name on earth, and the only name that touches the highest note in all angelic song.

Does not this same voice come to each of us with the same message? What are our pens and pencils writing? or are we using them at all for Jesus and the benefit of our fellowman?

The mission of letter writing is a grand and useful one, and our talents can be used along this line for the glory of God as well as for any other good work. We cannot meet personally with all who are in need of cheery, hopeful words of comfort, but almost any one can write them a letter, that may cause their hearts to rejoice with pleasure.

So many dear, weary, afflicted, oppressed and discouraged ones have fallen along the wayside of life, thinking that no one cares for them, who need a few cheering words, that they may again look up beyond the blue of heaven, and see the all-loving Father's divine care for them.

All over our own home land, and among all the many tribes of the children of men, are multitudes of precious souls for whom Jesus died, whose hearts are longing, aching and breaking for a word of hope and comfort. Everywhere are sighing weary ones filled with sorrow, and some of them have waited, O so long, for the loving words they have not yet received.

How little they would cost, yet what great results they may bring about, even saving a soul from despair and death, for the joys and glories of heaven.

How a letter of forgiveness and affection to a wronged one, would cause them to sing for joy and forget the sad troubled past. How anxious and glad the dear Shut-in afflicted ones are to receive good hopeful letters from all sources, as they help them to pass the time more pleasantly and forget themselves. Write them good letters often.

Young man, adrift in the great wide world, when did you write to your dear old mother last? Was it months or years ago? She still loves you, wayward though you may be, and thinks of and prays for you every day.

You never can have but one mother, and they are the brightest jewels of earth, and their great undying love for their children is the only part of man that has survived the Fall in Eden. Write her a good warm loving letter that will make her, faithful heart sing for joy for it will make your heart ache if you wait until it is too late.

Listen, some months ago, I saw a good

mother who has since gone home to heaven with tears streaming from her eyes, wringing her dear beautiful, wrinkled old hands, saying, "O my children, one is safe in heaven; but Oh what of the other one, who never writes to me, and I know not whether he is living or dead." I think that the divine Creator wove into mothers' hearts a stronger fiber than man's. They do not break, but oh, how often they ache and bleed. Send your absent mother a letter today.

Write to all classes and conditions of people, for no one has fallen so low but what they are worthy of a few words of cheer and love, for they are still our brothers and sisters. May God be with and bless them all.

Some of these afflicted ones will not be here very long, they are going away from us every day.

Send them a warm tribute of your love and sympathy today: do it for Jesus' sake and He will regard it as done unto Himself. There is so much that is good, true, beautiful and loving to write about, that would be helpful to many dear sad ones, and bring a brighter day for them.

Use your pens and pencils more for Jesus, for in cheering others, a joy and happiness will fill your own heart that is not of earth.

Think more of Jesus and others, and may the golden hours of life be used more for His glory and their good.

Apply the Christ principle in some practical way; live as He lived and taught, if we would follow Him all the way, for that is real Christianity.

Let us write the notes of such music in serving others, that the holy angels can sing upon their golden harps, as they see the loving deeds done, and words spoken in Jesus' name and for His dear sake.

*Fredonia, Kan., R. 2.*

## THE VALUE OF KIND WORDS.

They do not cost much.

It does not take up time to say them.

They can accomplish much.

They help one's own good nature.

Kind words make other people good-natured.

They shame the hearer out of unkind feelings and make morose and sour spirits become kind themselves.

Cold words freeze people, hot words scorch them, sarcastic words irritate them and wrathful words make them wrathful; but kind words produce a picture on the mind, and it is always a beautiful picture.—*Sel. Comp'r.*

## WORDS.

So much depends on what we say

Chance words may all a lifetime sway.

And words that make some heart grow warm

That save some erring one from harm,

That courage to the downcast give,

Such words as these forever live.

Oh! save us from the words that sting

And to our lives more sorrow bring;

And send us words of cheer and praise,

That may some wounded spirit raise.

—*Sel. Comp'r.*

## A LESSON FROM THE BIRDS.

BY JACOB ZERCHER.

The birds are in their morning song,

Praising God both loud and long,

As soon as day is breaking in,

Their little tongues are praising Him.

The birds which have no souls to lose,

The birds which have no way to choose,

The birds which have no fault, or sin,

Yet, they are often praising Him.

They praise Him as they sit and sing,

They praise Him while they're on the wing,

They praise Him for their daily food,

They praise Him because He is good.

O how our souls should always yearn,

And from the birds a lesson learn,

Which have no error, and no sin,

And after all are praising Him.

Vain man thou art so far away,  
Preferring night, before the day,

And rather choose the way of sin,  
And hast no heart for praising Him.

© give the Lord your hand, and heart,  
Choose for yourself the better part,  
Do come to Him just as you are,  
He'll give you something better, far.

Give Him your heart, your soul, and all,  
And while you may, upon Him call,  
He'll pardon all your guilt, and sin,  
And give a tongue for praising Him.

Remember He inviteth you,  
Will you not be one of the few,  
Who says to Him, "*My Lord I will,*"  
While many are refusing still.

He'll give you a new heart, and mind,  
And be to you so very kind,  
He'll help you from your guilt, and sin,  
Then with the birds you'll praise, yes, Him.  
*Florin, Pa.*

A young woman deformed from infancy once said, "I love to plant flower seeds, for the homely, little, insignificant seed comes up a beautiful green plant, and blossoms with a lovely flower, and then I remember that I, if I do the best I can where I am, may some day grow out of this homely body into beauty." Death is the "beauty sleep" of the soul. It is the corruptible putting on incorruption, the mortal clothing itself with immortality. Yes, dear crippled sister, some glad morning you'll hear, "Awake, dear one, and be clothed in His likeness." Till that morn comes just keep on doing the best you can.

*"'Tis not the work the Master needs, but thee—*

*The obedient spirit, the believing heart,  
The child obedient, trustful, glad to be  
Where'er He will—to stay or to  
depart."*

The precious blood that redeemed our souls has left us no right to a will of our own.—*Wright.*

*"From all who dwell below the skies,  
Let the Redeemer's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,  
In every land by every tongue."*

## News of Church Activity IN THE HOME AND FOREIGN FIELDS

### Addresses of Missionaries.

#### Africa.

H. P. Steigerwald, Grace Steigerwald, Mary Heisey, Cora Alvis, Lewis Steckley, Matopo Mission, Bulawayo, South Africa.

Jesse and Docie Wenger, H. Frances Davidson, Macha Mission, Choma, N. W. Rhodesia, South Africa.

Walter O. Winger, Abbie B. Winger, Elizabeth Engle, Sadie Book, Mtshabezi Mission, Gwanda, Rhodesia, South Africa.

Isaac O. and A. Alice Lehman, box. 5263, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Jesse R. and Malinda Eyster, box 10, Boksburg, Transvaal, South Africa.

#### India.

*..The following are not under the Foreign Mission Board:*

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Zook, Adra, B. N. R., India.

Elmina Hoffman, Kedgaon, Poona Dist., Ramabai Home, India.

Mrs. Fannie Fuller, Gowalia, Tank Road, Bombay, India.

#### Central America.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cassel, San Marcos, Guatemala, C. A.

#### Missionaries on Furlough.

H. J. and Emma Frey, Abilene, Kans.

Sallie K. Doner, Campbellstown, Pa.

### OUR CITY MISSIONS.

Philadelphia Mission, 3423 North Second St., in charge of Peter Stover and wife.

Buffalo, N. Y., Mission, 25 Hawley St., in charge of Eld. T. S. Doner and wife.

Chicago Mission, 6039 Halsted St., in charge of Sr. Sarah Bert, Bro. B. L. Brubaker and Sr. Nancy Shirk.

Des Moines, Iowa, Mission, 1226 W. 11th St., in charge of Eld. J. R. and Sr. Anna Zook.

Jabbok Orphanage, Thomas, Okla., in charge of E. N. and Adella Engle, R. R. No. 3, box 1.

San Francisco Mission, 52 Cumberland St., in charge of Sr. Lizzie Winger and workers.

Dayton Mission, in charge of W. H. and Susie Boyer, 601 Taylor St., Dayton, Ohio.



## CHICAGO MISSION.

## FINANCIAL.

Report for month ending Mar. 15, 1913.  
Balance on hand, \$27.13.

*Receipts.*

From a sister, \$5.00; Marshall Winger, Sask., \$2.00; Srs. Winger, \$2.00; In His Name, \$ .50; In His Name, \$ .50; Laban Climenhaga, \$5.00; Y. P., \$5.00; Bro. Winger, Ont., \$1.00.

Sisters, Detroit, Kan., one case eggs; In His Name, one half bbl. flour.

*Expenditures.*

Groceries, \$23.00; gas and repairs, \$8.78; Total, \$31.78.

Sarah Bert and Workers.  
6039 Halsted St. Englewood, Ill.

## SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Dear readers:—

We greet you with I Cor. 16: 9. "For a great door and effectual is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries." This scripture suits very well, the condition of things around the San Francisco Mission.

As to the door being a great one, there is no question considering the crowds that surge up and down past our door, and the attendance on the street and in the hall has been encouraging. And God has said His word should not return unto Him void, so we know it is effectual in finding lodgement, in some hearts, at least, and the thing that attracts many people is this that we as God's people look happy. We find in order to make souls hungry for salvation, we must have the joy of the Lord beaming on our faces, from a pure, glad heart.

With regard to the adversaries much might be said, but we are trusting in our mighty Defender, and He gives us the victory. Best of all, some souls are being brought out of darkness into God's marvelous light, and one by one these are getting the courage to go even on the street with us, and there in the open air tell what the Lord is doing for them. Some are finding things in their past lives that need straightening up, and as they walk in the light their experience becomes deeper and richer, which is always the case when we obey God's commands.

So we are encouraged. We wish to thank

God and His people for the supply of our needs this past month. God bless you all.

## FINANCIAL.

Report from Feb. 24 to Mar. 24, 1913.

*Receipts.*

Bethel S. S., Detroit, Kans., \$29.98; Morrill S S., Kans., \$5.91; J. L. Engle, Abilene, Kan., \$5.00; Albert Eshleman, Ramona, Kans. \$1.00; Rosa Musser, Watts, Cal., \$5.00; Upland, Cal., \$48.00; Total, \$115.04.

*Expenditures.*

Car fares, \$8.15; table supplies, \$19.0; stove and clothes wringer, \$7.65; household, expenses, \$11.23; hall expenses, \$5.55; hall nt, \$50.00; house rent, \$8.00; total, \$109.58.

Balance on hand, Feb. 24, \$2.22.

Balance on hand, Mar. 24, \$7.68.

The Workers.

THE GOSPEL MISSION,  
DES MOINES, IA.

Not far from the great Colosseum in Rome and near other notable public buildings, in a hired house, the great Apostle Paul "preached the kingdom of God and taught those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ, with all confidence, no man forbidding him" (Acts 28: 30, 31). Two doors west from Des Moines Colosseum, No. 111 Locust street, near valuable public structures, is a rented room called "The Gospel Mission," where all who come are cordially received as Paul "received all that came to him." The building is unpretentious, the room is not elegant, though comfortable, but the glorious old Gospel of the Son of God is lovingly taught there in word and in song every night of the week and all "Lord's Day." Bro. J. R. Zook, divinely anointed and appointed (as the writer believes), as well as others preach there the word of God "with all confidence" and "with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven." It is especially noticable that these men and women teach and preach the same identical Gospel that John the Baptist, Jesus Christ, Peter, James, John, Paul and all true Apostles did, and especially as to its power to save from sin all classes and conditions of men, women and children. These people claim that the true Gospel is the same in all ages as pure sunlight, pure air and pure water are the same and unchangeable as to time, place or people. That the idea of a "modern Gospel" reveals

a presence foreign to the original Gospel and suggestive of "cloven hoof and forked tongue." That Jesus Christ and His Gospel are "the same yesterday, today and forever." They're just the same today. As well claim one kind of pure sunlight, air and water for Jerusalem, another for Antioch, yet another for Rome and still another for Des Moines, as claim different Gospels divinely prepared for different people and periods of the world's history. Again, the true Gospel is pure as God is pure and brooks no admixture, except that of faith in them that hear and profit by it. The stamp of heaven is upon it and the tooth of time, the hate of men or the rage of hell can not efface it. It is refreshing to the writer and many others to know that there is one place in Des Moines (I do not say it is the only place), where the people not only hear the whole Gospel, but where, also, they experience the Gospel in its power to save from the sins of the past and from all sin through the blood of the everlasting covenant. The writer, because of the degeneracy of the age, had almost despaired to see the manifestation of God's presence and power in the sanctuary so as we have seen it in the past. But our souls are refreshed as again we see the evidence of conviction for sin and hear the open confession of sin and prayer for mercy. This occurs almost nightly at this Gospel Mission. Speaking in testimony, several point to the seat, the very spot, where the Lord met them in mercy and saved their souls. One man, the other evening, mentioned the names of three Christian workers who had labored with him in the Mission as to deciding for Christ. He told them that was his business and would they please mind their own business. But now he said, "I am glad that they urged me to decide for Christ." He openly apologized for the unkind words he spoke. He gives a clear-cut testimony for Christ and promises future usefulness. This is just one among many, both men and women. "The Lord shall count when He writes to the people that this man" and this woman "was born there," born again of the Spirit of God. My prayer and expectation is that from these humble beginnings the work will spread throughout city and country until of United Zion it shall be said "This man and that man was born there and that the Highest Himself shall establish her." (Psa. 87: 5).

A cordial invitation is extended to all when visiting Des Moines to visit "The Gospel Mis-

sion." Come and see! Come and hear!

Yours sincerely,

W. J. Fraser.

#### FINANCIAL.

Report for Feb. 1913.

#### Receipts.

Sr. Lydia Moore, Perry Station, Ont., \$5.00; Bro. Wm. Burtch, Winger, Ont., \$5.00; Bro. S. J. Winger, Oil City, Ont., \$10.00; Rosebank S. S., Kans., \$10.00; Bro. Shellhaas, Mansfield, O., \$1.00; A sister (C. E.) Rowenna, Pa., \$5.00; Sr. Smutz and family, Abilene, Kans., \$3.00; Total, \$39.05.

#### Expenditures.

Gas, \$5.00; groceries and other eatables, \$19.50; fuel, \$14.00; incidentals, \$.50; Total, \$39.00.

J. R. and Anna Zook.

1226, 11th. St., Des Moines, Ia.

#### PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us" (Rom. 8: 37).

Will you poor, forlorn soul say, My Lord has forsaken me and I shall sink in my trouble? True, we may desire it, but the Lord deals not with us after that sort though we are a sinner, a backsliding sinner, a hell-deserving sinner, the very chief of sinners, but Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

I Tim. 1: 15: "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners of whom I am chief." And still His name is Jesus and in all these things, —what things? —tribulation, distress, persecution, famine, nakedness, peril, sword, in all these things we are more than conquerors, for though troubled, yea killed, we are sure of victory. This may appear a strange way but it is God's way.

Psalms 145: 14: "The Lord upholdeth all that fall and raises up all that be bowed down" and must therefore be a good way. We conquer for we triumph. Our Captain brings all His men out of the field without losing anything that is valuable.

II Cor. 4: 17, 18: "For our light affliction which is but for a moment worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen for the things which are seen are temporal but the things which are not seen are eternal." Gold is refined in the furnace of fire, the

Christian in the furnace of affliction.

I Peter 1: 7: "That the trial of your faith being much more precious than of gold that perishes though it be tried by fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." We may have conquered in flames, in the dungeon, on the rock, under the axe; surely then we have no cause to fear. Bless His dear name.

Well we are encouraged: we have a gospel that saves. We need not fear what men may do: They can shut the doors, they can put us out, they can do all things that are ugly and mean but if we have Jesus we are more than conquerors, Hallelujah!

Bro. H. L. Smith and wife were with us last Friday night: they are on their way to **India to bring the everlasting Gospel to those who have never heard it.** We were glad to receive them and appointed a special meeting on their account. Quite a number were present although it was a kind of an off night. Bro. Smith's text was Jesus Christ and Him crucified, and truly he preached a soul-saving gospel to us. His wife also spoke. We believe they are God-called and we wish them God-speed and many souls for the sacrifice they are making. We also took up an offering in our little company and the Lord gave them \$17.90. May God bless them in their every effort is our prayer.

We are going to have baptism at the Philadelphia Mission on April 13. Thirteen are ready to be baptised. No doubt there will be more. We give an invitation to our dear brothers and sisters to be with us. Our love feast will be on the 26th., of April, and we give a special invitation to our brethren and sisters to feast with us at that time. Come from far and near: all are welcome. We are shouting victory through Jesus. Bless His dear name. In closing we wish you God's richest blessing and His grace. Pray for us.

Your unworthy brother and sister in the battle,

Peter Stover and wife.

3423 N. 2nd. St., Philadelphia, Pa.

#### A SISTER'S CONCERN

This new morning, sitting all alone, early, praying, talking with God, reading His word, I was convinced of something again and I have reason to believe it is of the Holy Spirit. It is a wonderful thing to find out our own condition. Yes, I found something in me that

is not what I read in Matt. 6: 7. When ye pray, say, Our Father. That is enough and if we mean it from our heart why do we use so many vain repetitions as when we say so often, "Our Father" "Blessed Christ" "Loving Redeemer" "Heavenly Parent" and many other like expressions? Is our prayer according to His word? Let your yea be yea, and your nay be nay. If we tell the truth to some one we need not pile a lot of words on top of the truth to make it so. So some people swear to it yet. Is it not wonderful? If only I could get altogether out of myself and read more carefully and practice my religion, or, the Lord's salvation, which He brought down to earth for us to enjoy if we make it a rejoicing to serve Him, and not a tiresome service; for if we truly bring the Lord's plans and not ours it will be a rejoicing. The Lord left His home and came to earth to suffer so that we can have joy.

How many preachers leave homes, children, wife and dear ones who could sit all Winter at their own fireside which no doubt would be the choice for the body's comfort, but we are not our own, we belong to Him, so they go out into strange places, go through the cold Winter, sleep in cold beds sometimes, for the salvation of souls. But for an encouragement to such, did not Christ leave a still better home? Did He not give more than home, His life? He did not come to this earth to show Himself. O how humble. If only I could learn the lesson of more humility. He was not fixed with gold and silver. But rode into Jerusalem on the dumb, stupid, ass colt. There was nothing great. He wore no silk hat: He was not proud. He felt Himself nothing: had not where to lay His head. When we get ground up to nothing then God is going to get something out of us. Do we know that out of nothing God made the universe? Christ was born in a stable. Only to think of Christ should be enough to make us get right with God. I believe in humility, real heart humility. I wish and pray to God to have more. If I have anyone in the mark this morning in my writing it is this (I). We read the lives of David, Jonathan and Saul; how Jonathan loved David while Saul wanted him out of the way. I believe David was a good, nice, and fine man and God wanted him. But look at the envy, spite and jealousy. Sometimes when I look up the old Bible characters I must say, it is so to this day. Sometimes a fine man is hated. "We will not have this



man to rule over us." Well, of course we must be careful, there is danger again that a Solomon or a David might fall if we praise the man and not God. Read the true story for yourself. I must watch myself. I want to be humble and go with the humble people, and I do say plainness belongs to humility. The Christian makes the plain clothes and not the clothes the Christian.

In thinking of Christ leaving the shining courts of heaven, coming down to this earth, also think of the called missionaries, especially those who were lately here with us, Bro. and Sr. H. L. Smith. Think what parents and homes they leave. All who know them know that they leave loving parents and homes. We may say, Why do they do it? Simply to obey God and for the salvation of souls. How our hearts were touched while they were with us to think they were going over the mighty deep to tell the wonderful story of love. We may go as far as we will and suffer what we will, we cannot do or go as far as Jesus did. For us across the sea is not as far as from heaven to earth. So we wished them God speed and a loving farewell. May God bless them. Pray for me.

Amanda Snyder.

#### A TEXAS LETTER.

To the readers of the VISITOR. We are enjoying much of God's love and goodness for which we praise and thank Him, but our best thanks are offered up in our own lives. Our Sunday School is getting larger on account of more new people coming in. Six or eight families have come in the last six months, and hence the responsibility also increases. We need your help by prayer as well as by what God has so wonderfully blessed us all with. We have a few who do not have the proper means to get what clothes they need to come to worship. We are highly favored with plenty, yes, an overflow of garden truck so we are happy to share with our new comers, for we too had the experience that we hardly knew what to cook when we first started, and the secret of being happy is to make some one else happy; and as we love our neighbor as ourselves we share for both soul and body.

My heart has been made sad by times of late for our Sunday school superintendent as he has again become afflicted with Asthma so that he at times feels more like staying at home than coming to church after working all

week. I tell you this so you will all join in prayer for him, and if the Holy Spirit impresses any one to send him a mite or two obey. Sometimes we can answer our own prayer. When the body gets too tired then the case many times, but praise God for blessed case many times, but praise God for blessed victory both soul and body, Amen.

Your sister for souls,

Mary J. Long.

Salem, Texas.

#### A SISTER'S LETTER.

David professeth his joy for the church and prayer for the peace thereof.

"I was glad when they said unto me let us go unto the house of the Lord." I felt on Sunday how we could rejoice that we could come together in the house of the Lord; how strengthening God's word is to the believing people when it is preached with humility. If we come empty before the Lord we will be filled with His Spirit. "Humble yourself therefore under the mighty hand of God that He may exalt you in due time." If we come full before the Lord we speak of our own things which is not edifying to the churches. O that we could stay real humble before God and so come together and serve the living God. We read in Psa. 96, "For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised. He is to be feared above all gods, for all the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens. Honor and majesty are before Him, strength and beauty are in His sanctuary. I think prayer is needed for the ministers. They are drifting after the gods of this world and do not trust enough in the living God and so are taken captive like the Jews, and so must plead for mercy in order to be made free. May we say with the poet:

"A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify:  
A never dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky."

A sister,

Sarah Worman.

Souderton, Pa.

#### UPLAND, CAL.

Dear readers— Greeting in Jesus' name.

We come to you from this part of God's vineyard with praises in our hearts to Him who loved us and gave Himself for us that

we might have life and that eternal.

Several weeks ago Eld. Henry Trump and wife of Polo, Ill., visited the church here which we all appreciated and enjoyed very much.

On Sunday evening, Mar. 9, Bro. Andrew Winger gave his farewell missionary address. The service was very impressive especially along missionary lines and we trust others will heed the call, for Jesus says, "The harvest trully is *great* but the laborers are few, pray ye therefore that the Lord of the harvest may send forth more laborers." A free-will offering was given to help our brother on the way and on the afternoon of Mar. 13, Bro Winger bade loved ones and friends good bye and started on his journey to the mission fields of Africa. He went by the way of San Francisco, stopping a few days at the Brethren's Mission, where he has been laboring for the past two years. He expects to reach conference via Idaho and Kansas.

Last Tuesday evening we held our church council meeting, Eld C. C. Burkholder was chosen as delegate for conference.

Our love feast will be held May 3, and 4. We extend a hearty invitation to all who can come, and enjoy the feast with us.

Adeline Burkholder, Cor.

March 25, 1913.

#### BETHEL, KANS.

Bro. J. R. Zook commenced a series of meetings at the Bethel church, Detroit, Kans., on the evening of Feb. 25, and faithfully labored with us until March 9, Part of the time the weather was very unfavorable as it snowed and drifted, and was very cold. But the interest in the meeting was good, and continued to increase until the close. The meetings closed with a large attendance.

Thirteen accepted Christ. A number sought heart purity. There was a beautiful harmony and general good feeling among all the people.

The meetings continued only two weeks: they should have continued two weeks longer. All indications of a great revival were present. We trust that the power of God will be manifested in the saving of souls, and we ask those who are interested to continue in earnest prayer for the progress of God's work in this part of His harvest field.

Detroit, Kan., Mar. 11, 1913.

Cor.

"Time flies."

#### FROM A CANADA SISTER.

While alone this afternoon, yet not alone for God is with me, I thought I would write a few lines for the VISITOR of what God has done for me and others in this place in the past year. I feel encouraged to go on in this good way. The Lord has wonderfully helped me and the way is getting better, bless God. Although I have had many trials and temptations yet I am on the victory side today. However it is only by the grace of God that I am where I am today in God's service. I mean by the help of God to be a soul-winner for Jesus, do the little things He has for me to do.

We need a Spirit-filled brother (minister) and sister here to help us in this good work. We are only a little band of workers here, it is true, but I believe there will be more to follow soon. Bro. and Sr. Bearss of Ridgeway, held a meeting at Houghton and a number sought Christ and found Him precious to their souls. We also as Christians were greatly benefited and encouraged in the Lord's service. I thank God that the brethren have continued to come to Houghton every four weeks for so long a time. It looked dark at times but still they came and I am glad they did. What we need now is some one to be here all the time. Is there not some one who feels the burden for souls to help us here in this good work? Surely there is some one ready to answer, "Here am I, Lord, Send me."

God's word says, How can they hear without a preacher and how can they preach except they be sent?

Bro. and Sr. Bearss have gone home. We have our prayermeetings on Wednesday and Sunday evenings. The meeting was held last evening at a neighbor's house for the first time. This neighbor had not attended the meeting at all before but God has saved their son and his wife, their daughter and son-in-law and it is telling on the parents. When I talked with the mother last evening she broke down weeping and said she hoped to get right.

So you see, brethren, the work is going on: conviction is on the people. My prayer is that God may put it into the heart of some brother and his wife to come and help us here. Pray for us for we need your prayers. The enemy is at work too. May God keep us in love and unity is my prayer.

Yours in Christian love,

Dorothy Long.

Walsingham, Ctr., Ont. March 13, 1913.

## UPLAND, CAL.

Bro. John Bontrager of the Mennonite Brethren held meetings at this place for one week. The brother warned the sinner of the error of his ways with no uncertain sound and admonished and encouraged the believers. Souls were convicted and surely God's word will not turn to Him void but will accomplish that which He has purposed. God bless the brother in his evangelistic work.

On Sunday evening, Mar. 9, Bro. Andrew Winger took leave of the brotherhood and many friends in a largely attended farewell meeting. Those present responded with a liberal offering to help speed him on his way to dark Africa.

Bro. Winger will visit among the Brotherhood in the States and Canada also attending General Conference before sailing for the mission field.

Bro. Winger has had considerable experience in mission work in San Francisco. He has the hearty support and approval of the church here. With many well wishes and encouraging words we bid him farewell. May God's richest blessings attend his life of service for the Master.

Isaac D. Kreiss, Cor.

March 14, 1913.

## A PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

"Bear ye one another's burdens" (Gal. 6: 2), is a subject on my mind, and I have thought a great deal about it especially of late. I was taken sick Feb. 8, with sudden and severe pain in my left ear and suffered untold agony till it broke. While I was going through this sore trial the dear saints and friends did all in their power to relieve me and make me comfortable, and their kindness brought this passage more forcibly to my mind as to how I have sought opportunity to help to bear some one's burden: how certain dear saints helped to bear the burden in caring for my children. I so much appreciated their kindness that I thought to thank them was to but faintly express what my heart felt. But my prayer was, "Lord reveal to them just how I feel about it." How far short I must often feel I come, but how, when I begin the day with God, and my prayer would be, Lord, help me to be a blessing, and do some good to some one, and how God in His own way would reveal to me how to lighten some one's

burdens.

God is working in our midst: souls are being saved. We started a Mother's Meeting last week. On Tuesday was our first gathering. It was up-building. The dear mothers who have the care of the family, how we should let them know we are interested in them and give them a word of encouragement. Only through God can we comfort them with the same comfort we were comforted with (II Cor. 1: 4).

May God help us all to go through on Bible lines.

Yours for the lost of earth. Pray for us,  
Mary K. Stover.

3423 N. 2nd. St. Philadelphia, Pa.

## A TESTIMONY.

I feel impressed to give some of my experience through the columns of the VISITOR. When I was about twelve years old the Spirit of the Lord came to me in mighty power and showed me that should I die in the condition I was in I would be lost. I didn't know much about God or Christ, but I was afraid of going to hell. I of course believed there is a heaven and that it takes good people to get there and I knew I did things which were wrong, such as telling falsehoods and acting deceitfully towards those who were around me every day.

One thing I will never forget. In those days children were not given everything they wanted such as candy, oranges, bananas, etc. Cookies and jellies were not served every day as now. Our folks kept the jellies up on the garret where I sometimes was sent to get a crock of apple butter or something else. I knew there was a crock of cherry preserves there and I thought if I would take only a little of it mother Kern would never miss it. Every time I went up there I took a little and finally the crock began to get empty. So I said to myself now I shall not take any more or mother Kern will know that I had done this naughty trick. So one day I was sent up stairs for this crock of preserves and now it was up to me to face the wrong I did. This was something else. But I brought it down and went about my work. Soon I was called upon to give an account of myself. Then I had I been truthful and owned that I did it. But no I then tried to deny the wrong I did. But they knew better. So I had to pay the penalty.

So in many ways I did naughty things which



I knew was wrong. I felt that I was a terrible sinner in the sight of God. When the Spirit of the Lord helped me to repent I confessed my sins and felt so much better because I knew, "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us." So I went on trying to do better and separated myself from the world which I was taught was the thing to do if we wanted to be Christians. That helped me some but yet here was this inward foe which continually made me trouble. Sometimes I would do wrong, and I had such a time with pride, wanting first one thing then the other, never satisfied. I would go just as far as I thought the church would allow me without visiting me. I feared the law of the church more than God's law for I didn't read His law very much (which I say with shame), but I kept on trying, thank the Lord, for years, till I heard of a better way. Then I dedicated myself fully to the Lord and left Him justify me freely and then sanctify me wholly, for time and eternity. Now no more pride nor sneaking things that I do not need. I would rather save my money and give to the poor or to missionaries. Thank God for the change He can make in us. I am glad He gives us a new heart. So now I can worship Him in Spirit every day. O how glad I am that I found this grand experience. I do not know what I would do these days had I not got a good definite experience in my own heart. And He has promised to keep that which I have committed unto Him, Bless His name, which is my soul and body.

The aim of my life now is to be where the Lord can do with be as seemeth good to Him whether I think it best or not. I am glad to say we are doing the best we can; are kept busy: no time for idlers in His vineyard.

So now as conference is nearing may the church get on her face before the Lord so that the work done there may stand the test in the great judgment. Sometimes I think we deal too lightly with the church work. We see how the other churches have gone and are still going, and we, as a church, are not very far behind, in some things. If Jesus carries a few more years and our old fathers and mothers are laid away, who shall take their place? We just heard on Sunday last that father Engle of Detroit, Kans., passed away. How I can see and hear him yet as he many a time at conferences and services contended for what he felt was the right way, while perhaps sometimes we younger members thought he was too strict. But I believe he saw things ahead

that we did not comprehend. So may his testimony and life still be a blessing to all of us who knew him. May the Lord bless his wife, mother Engle, and all the family. May the Lord help us who are following in his tracks to be true and firm in what we know to be right whether folks understand us or not. I am so glad I was willing to take the way that is laid down in the word of God.

We hear of great revivals here and yonder, but we do not hear of much restitution. Do not folks do naughty and wrong things as I did or do they not need to confess them to each other any more? I fear they stop short there, and that is the reason they do not get very far in their experience. The word of God says, "To as many as received him, (meaning Jesus) to them he gives power to become the sons of God. So they are not sons as soon as they accept Him, and I think many a soul starts out all right but fails to accept the power given them to become children of God. It means much to become a child of God: just as much as it ever did. There must be a real spiritual birth take place in the hearts of folks or they will miss heaven, as sure as the word of God is true, and I believe it is, don't you?"

May the Lord help us as Christians to be true to men and women as we will be held responsible for souls. I am glad the brethren were true to me. So may the Lord help me and all who read this to be true to the Lord.

I remain lovingly yours in Him, Psa. 27,

Amia B. Eisenhower.

1405, 23rd. St., Des Moines, Iowa.

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#### CHICAGO MISSION.

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Special meetings were commenced at this place Feb. 9, and continued for four weeks which certainly has been a time of rejoicing for all the saints. There were many seekers at the altar and several found salvation, among whom were some young people, for which we are very glad. Some are still waiting upon God for His fullness and we would ask that you pray for these. The hearts of the Christians were encouraged to press onward. We believe God has soul winners among our young people who will be of good service in the Master's kingdom if they remain true.

It does seem sad to see the hundreds passing our door every night bound for the theater, poolroom, or dance-hall, seeking to satisfy the same longing that is so fully satisfied in Christ.

Praise His name. We however, are encouraged, and are looking forward with much pleasure to this Summer when the weather will permit our bringing the gospel to men and women in the open air.

Many sick ones were visited and God did answer the prayer of faith, and some very critical cases are reported very much better. We are convinced more than ever that "prayer changes things". We would ask all the saints to remember us at this place that God may have full sway in every heart here, especially our young people.

Yours in His Service,

Carl J. Carlson.

6023 Aberdeen St. Chicago, Ill.

### A TESTIMONY.

Dear readers of the VISITOR:—Greeting in the name of Jesus. As the Holy Spirit has prompted me for some time to write to the VISITOR I will try to obey, knowing that in obeying comes the blessing and victory. First of all, I must say I started out young in the Lord's service, at fifteen years of age, though I was called before that, but wasn't willing to obey. I thought I wanted more pleasure in the world. (What a vain thought). But the more I wanted pleasure and pride, the stronger the Holy Spirit convicted me of my way of living until I was willing to come out and obey. And oh how glad I am that I gave my life for His service. Although I have not always been faithful, but of late years the Lord has led me into deeper things, and how I do enjoy His service! O, He is so good to us. I want Him to have my whole life. He is our durden-bearer, He said we should cast ALL (not some) our cares on Him, and He will care for us. Come boldly to a throne of grace, and yet how timid we come sometimes.

He also promised to heal our bodies: James 5: 13, first clause says, "Is any afflicted? Let him pray." To me that means you are going to be healed of your affliction. He has proved it to me. Praise His name. James 5: 14: "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord." Read also verses 15 and 16. They tell us what we *must* do to be healed and what He will do for us. Wonderful, indeed, that He will heal soul and body!

Verses 19 & 20, "Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him,

Let him know, that he which converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."

Dear ones, how much are we doing this? I include myself. O that we may all be more faithful and be a power for His cause! But I must close as my letter is getting too long. May the Lord bless these words to some good somewhere.

Your Sister in His name.

Rhoda R. Buckwalter.

Trappe, Pa.

### "PEACE BE STILL."

*Tune—Jesus Paid It All.*

This song was composed by Mrs. Anna Carr, of Diagonal, Iowa, who has been a helpless invalid for nearly six years from the worst form of Arthritis Deformans, not being able to use a muscle of her body, save those of her head and face. It was written with a prayer that some one who read it will be led to trust in the Savior under all circumstances of life.

While on life's stormy sea,  
My barque indeed seems frail;  
Still I know Christ leadeth me,  
Then why should I fear the gale.

#### CHORUS

Oh thou troubled soul,  
Thou shouldst fear no ill,  
Though the breakers loudly roar  
He whispers Peace, be still.

Though cloudless dawns the day,  
The night may clouds unfold,  
Driving winds and dashing spray  
Make the night seem dark and cold.

Dark clouds of sorrow rise,  
And waves of trouble roll,  
And the fog oft' dims my eyes  
As I strive to reach the goal.

But lo, the Savior's voice  
Comes floating o'er the tide  
And it makes my heart rejoice,  
"Fear not, I will be thy guide."

My Captain is the Lord,  
A pilot true is He,  
And my anchor is His word,  
Thus we brave the roughest sea.

Though frail may be my barque  
And many storms I see,  
Though the way be rough and dark  
Still my Lord will pilot me.

— By request.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

*To Subscribers*—1. Our terms are cash in advance.

2. When writing to have your address changed, be sure to give both old and new address.

3. The date on the printed label will show to subscribers when their subscription expires.

4. If you do not receive the VISITOR within ten days from date of issue, write us at once and we will send the number called for.

*To the Poor*—who are unable to pay—will send the paper free on the recommendation of others or upon their individual requests. Individual requests must be renewed every six months as a matter of good faith.

*To Correspondents*—1. Articles for publication should be written on one side of the paper only. Write all business letters on separate sheets.

2. Communications without the author's name will receive no recognition.

3. Communications for the VISITOR should be sent to the Editor at least ten days before date of issue.

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GRANTHAM, PA., APRIL 7, 1913.

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## TRACTS.

What We Believe and Why We Believe It, per hundred, 20c.

An Interesting Conversation, per hundred, 15c.

We Would See Jesus, per hundred, 15c.

Repent For The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand, per hundred, 15c.

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Points for Consideration, per hundred, 12c.

Scripture Text Envelopes, per hundred, 20c.

Motto paper, per hundred sheets, 20c. postage prepaid.

Orders for the above tracts, papers and envelopes should be addressed *Evangelical Visitor*, Harrisburg, Pa. Tracts are free to mission workers.

## OBITUARIES.

POISTER.—Verland Charlie, son of Charlie and Katie Poister, of near Enterprise, Kans., was born Jan. 29, 1913, died of pneumonia, Feb. 21, 1913, aged 23 days. Services were held at the home conducted by Eld Jacob N. Engle. Interment in Enterprise Cemetery Text, II Samuel 12: 23 l. c.

BAKER. Grace E Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Baker, was born near Chambersburg, Pa., June 4, 1905, died Feb. 23, 1913, aged 7 years, 8 months, and 19 days. Spasmodic croup was the cause of her death. Her parents one brother three sisters survive. Service was conducted in the Brethrens' M. H. at Air Hill and interment was made in the adjoining cemetery, Martin Oberholser and Samuel Burkholder officiating. Text, Luke 18: 16.

WITTER.—Mrs. Susan Rebecca Witter, wife of Jere Witter, died at the home of her only daughter, Mrs. Florence E. Carter, Sweet Springs, Mo., Mar. 11, 1913, aged 66 years, 7 months, and 11 days. She was born in Franklin county, Pa. She was a member of the Brethren church for many years. Many readers of this paper will remember her as a great sufferer as she was confined to her chair for thirty-two years, but she endured all with Christian fortitude never murmuring or complaining but always cheerful and praising the Lord. She took great pleasure in reading the VISITOR. She is survived by her husband and daughter, one brother two sisters, viz, C. M. Good, Lathrop, Mo., Mrs. Annie Plum, Kindersly, Can., and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, Hagerstown, Md. The remains were taken to Wichita, Kans., for burial.

BRECHBILL.—On the evening of March 4, 1913, there occurred the death of Arminta Brechbill, daughter of A. H. Brechbill and wife aged 27 years, 9 months, and 24 days. Funeral services were held for her at the Bethel church, Eld. M. G. Engle and Eld. D. Steckley officiating. She died at the home of her parents near Detroit, Kans., where she had always lived and where she was born, May 10, 1885. Of the four children living, she was the oldest. She leaves behind a father and mother, two sisters and a brother. Her kindness, her sympathy, and her earnest life of spiritual devotion in the home will long remain as a pleasant memory to the family bereft of one who had the affection of all. Arminta gave her heart to Jesus when a mere child and her life was ever one of true devotion to Christ. Especially in later years she enjoyed a very precious union with her Lord. She seemed to know to the end that God would receive glory through her, whether by life or by death. Her hope rested sweetly in God and at the last she prayed that she



might go. She will be missed greatly by those who have had to part with one dearly loved. Just in her bloom, the life was snatched away and the light went out.

**OLSEN**—James Olsen was born in Denmark Mar. 25, 1846, died at Eureka, Kans., Mar. 7, 1913, aged 66 years, 11 months, and 18 days. He was a resident of Dickenson county, Kan., for 36 years. On November 1, 1883, he was united in marriage to Sophia Christina Hanna Schwader to whom ten children were born, four of whom, Edward J., Ester M., and two infants preceded him to the eternal rest. Anna A., Elizabeth S., Ella M., John E., Harvey N., and Frederick L., remain to mourn the loss of a loving and ever kind father. One brother, John Olsen, of Dickinson county and three sisters, Christina, Marie and Hanna, who reside in Denmark also survive. He was brought up in the Lutheran faith in Denmark. The last few years of his life seemed especially to enjoy his Christian life, and to have him sit in the preaching service was an inspiration. The funeral services conducted by Eld. J. N. Engle, were held from the home to the Eureka School House near by. Text, II. Cor. 15: 55, 58. Interment in Enterprise Cemetery.

**KAUFFMAN**,—Boyd Kauffman, son of Jerome Kauffman of Donegal, Kans., was born Sept. 20, 1886, died at Las Vegas, New Mexico, Mar. 7, 1913, aged 26 years, 3 months and 17 days. He with his wife left home Feb. 2, for Las Vegas N. M., where he was cared for at a Catholic Hospital till death, being confined to his bed all the time while there. It is a great comfort to his bereaved friends to have the assurance that he passed through a real conversion during the last few days of his life. He had neglected the matter of his salvation until death seemed to be near at hand when he completely surrendered to God going through a very real repentance and receiving the assurance of acceptance with God, sins forgiven and peace with God through Jesus Christ. He passed away very happy so much so that the nurse, a Catholic, and others said they never saw anything like it before. On Sept. 28, 1911 he was married to Lena Eddy of Donegal, Kans., which union thus lasted only about one and a half years. Funeral services were held from the home of his father-in-law, Wm. Eddy to the Belle Springs church. Elders J. N. Engle and John Herr, assisted by Rev. Johnson, (Methodist) conducted the services. Text, II Samuel 18, parts of verses 29 and 32: "Is the young man safe," with Gen. 43: 36. Interment in Belle Springs cemetery.

**GOETZ**.—Sister Elizabeth Goetz departed this life Mar. 15, 1913. She was a daughter of the late Jacob Reichard, was born in Wilmot township, Waterloo county, Ont., and died in

her 83rd year at the home of her son-in-law, Isaac Fortney, near Hespeler, Waterloo county, Ont., with whom she had her permanent home about five years, and where she was very kindly cared for. She was married to John Conrad Goetz who predeceased her six years ago. There remain to mourn her departure, one sister, two step brothers, Elds., John and Samuel Reichard, one step sister and seven children, three sons and four daughters. Deceased was converted and united with the Brethren in Christ church over sixty years ago. Although she had many dark seasons to go through yet her uppermost thoughts and prayers were to remain loyal to her Redeemer. Of late her prayer was much for the loyalty of the Brotherhood, and that she might be blessed with her full senses unto the end and have an easy death. (Her prayers were answered). Funeral took place on Mar. 18, from the home of her son-in-law to the Union Church Puslinch. Service was conducted by Bro. Aaron Hunsperger, assisted by Bro. Simon Cober. Text, I Sam. 20: 3, last clause: "There is but a step between me and death." Interment in Union Cemetery.

**ENGLE**.—Abraham M. Engle was born in Lancaster county, Pa., Aug. 28, 1831, and died at his home near Moonlight, Kans., Mar. 14, 1913, aged 81 years, 6 months, and 16 days. With his decease there remains but one of the family of twelve of which he was a member—Mrs. Anna Musser Shirk, Sedgwick, Kans. In 1854 he was united in marriage to Barbara Neisley who survives him. Of the twelve children resulting from this union seven remain: Henry S., of Farsons, Wyo., Jesse N., of Emporia, Kan., John B., of Philadelphia, Pa., and Mrs. Hannah Bert, Mrs. Elizabeth Kelley, Mrs. Sarah Burkholder and Miss Alice, all of Dickenson county, Kan. They were all present at the funeral. There are 29 grand children and 13 great grand children now living. He was a brother of the late Bish. Jesse Engle whose remains lie buried at the Matopo Mission, South Africa. He was an influential member of the colony of Brethren that emigrated to Kansas from Pennsylvania thirty four years ago. For more than fifty years he served faithfully in the deacon's office and was unwavering in his faithfulness to the doctrine and traditions of the church of his choice, and was well and favorably known throughout the church, both in the United State and in Canada. Funeral services were held Mar. 25, at the Bethel church, being conducted by the brethren M. G. Engle, Wm Page and M. L. Hoffman. Interment in adjoining cemetery.

**HESS**.—Sr. Barbara N. Hostetter, daughter of Bro. Christian S. Hostetter, deceased, was born June 26, 1870, died at Grantham, Pa., March 26, 1913, aged 42 years, and 9 months. She was married to Bro. Enos H. Hess July

## DAILY HOME READINGS.

Monday April 14. Read Gen. 33: 1-15.  
Jacob's Meeting with Esau.

I have seen thy face as one seeth the face of God... God hath dealt graciously with me... I have enough.

The story of the meeting of Esau and Jacob is a remarkable exposition of the truth expressed by a servant of the Most High in later times when he said:

"When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him."—*Dr Morgan.*

The Golden Text of this lesson emphasizes the teaching that kindness and compassion is the attitude we should constantly show towards others.

Tuesday April 15. Read Gen. 32: 1-13  
Jacob's Prayer and Present.

I am not worthy of the... loving kindness... and truth which thou hast showed... Deliver me... Thou saidst, I will... do thee good.

The Lord is the Refuge of His people. How Jacob now seems to realize what wrong he had done to Esau but he stays himself on God and pleads for His protection. He plans yet for himself and must yet learn how utterly helpless he is.

Wednesday April 16. Read Gen. 32: 22-32. Wrestling With the Angel.

Thy name shall be called... ISRAEL: for thou hast striven with God and with

31, 1900. To this union was born one son, John now three and one half years old and who with the husband is left to mourn her early departure. There are also three sisters and four brothers, one of whom is Bro. C. N. Hostetter, bishop of the Manor, Pa., dist. Sr. Hess was converted and became a member of the church in 1896, living a consistent Christian life, and bearing testimony to the power of Jesus to save and keep. Her sickness was of a lingering nature, cancer, and she bore her sufferings with patience. Funeral services were held at the Messiah Bible School Chapel, Grantham, Pa., on Mar. 29, 9.30 a. m. and at Cross Roads church, Lancaster county at 2.30 p. m. where also interment was made. Bishop S. R. Smith, Elds. S. B. Stoner and Eli M. Engle conducted the services.

men and hast prevailed.

"God is our Refuge and Strength, a very present help in trouble." Jacob planned the best he knew but that is not effective. He must have God's help and so the all night prayer and the victory: His name is changed from "Jacob the heel-catcher, to Israel, ruled of God."

Thursday April 17. Read Jas. 5: 7-20.  
Effectual Prayer.

The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much... Elijah was a man of like passions with us and he prayed fervently.

Jesus encouraged His disciples to pray perservingly and importunately.

*"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,  
Unuttered or expressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast.  
Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near."*

Friday April 18. Read Rom. 12: 10-21.  
Christian Behavior.

Be tenderly affectioned one to another... Avenge not yourselves... Be not over come with evil... over come evil with good.

How much we need the grace of God to behave ourselves in a manner becoming us as Christians. "As becometh saints." "As becometh holiness." "As becometh women professing godliness." Savior, lead Thou me lest I go astray.

Saturday April 19. Read Acts 16: 25-35. Triumphant Faith.

Do thyself no harm... Sirs, what shall I do... Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ... He rejoiced... having believed.

From despair to glorious victory. What a change His word can make! Not repentance—penance—not tears, not works, but FAITH in a person, Christ, brings about the wonderful change.

Sunday April 20. Read Gen. 35: 9-15.  
Promise of Seed and Land.

And God said... Israel shall be thy name... a nation and a company of nations shall be of thee.

The Abrahamic Covenant is confirmed to Jacob who is now again in the place of blessing. The land was given to Abraham and to his seed forever.

*"His (God) purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower."*

Monday April 21. Read Gen. 37: 23-36. Joseph Sold into Egypt.

Come let us sell him... and they sold Joseph for twenty pieces of silver.

In our study of the life of Joseph let us note in how many ways he was a type of Christ, and how much the Jews treated our Savior as the brethren treated Joseph. Joseph was sold for twenty pieces of silver, Jesus for thirty.

Tuesday April 22. Read Gen. 37: 1-14. Joseph's Remarkable Dreams.

Joseph brought... evil report of them to his father... and they hated him... Joseph dreamed... and they hated him yet the more.

Every wrong thing has its beginnings. Joseph's brethren were of evil character and such evil always results in degeneracy. Let us be afraid of the beginning of evil and not yield to temptation.

Wednesday April 23. Read Gen 39: 1-9. God Protects Joseph.

And Jehovah was with Joseph... and Jehovah blessed the Egyptian's house for Joseph's sake. ... And Joseph was comely and well-favored.

How many good things are spoken here of Joseph! He endured the severest temptations and remained true to his God. He exclaims with every indication of horror at the thought, *"How can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?"* Let us learn the lesson.

Thursday April 24. Read Psa. 102: 13-22. God's Pity for Prisoners.

He hath looked down... to hear the sighing of the prisoner: to loose those that are appointed unto death.

This reminds us of Jesus' message. He was anointed to heal the broken-hearted and to deliver the captives. Bound in sin and led captive by Satan as is man's condition by nature Jesus pities and is anxious and ready to save and deliver.

Friday April 25. Read Rom. 5: 1-11. Peace and Joy for God's Friends.

We have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ... we have access... we rejoice in hope of the glory of God... we shall be saved in his life.

Many are the good things which are for the friends of God to enjoy. Exceeding great and precious are the promises in God's word for them. May the eyes of our heart be enlightened and opened so we may see more of the excellent things God has prepared for those who love Him.

Saturday April 26. Read Dan. 6: 7-23. A Wicked Plot Defeated.

O Daniel... is thy God... able to deliver thee? Then said Daniel... My God hath... shut the lions' mouths... they have not hurt me.

Is there anything too hard for God? No. He is able to deliver from not only the lion's mouth, but from Satan himself. Let us be faithful under difficult circumstances.

Sunday April 27. Read Pro. 4: 10-19. The Two Ways.

The path of the just is as the shining light... The way of the wicked is as darkness.

How we need to shun the way of the wicked who are under Satan's rule and seek to walk in the path of the just. The path of the just... shineth more and more unto the perfect day, but the way of the wicked stands in awful contrast. It shall perish. Lord, help us.

Remember Lot's wife.—Jesus.



## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

### HOW BELLE PASCO LOVED THE BIBLE

Belle was very fond of reading. She loved all the good books of the Sabbath School library: but there was no book so interesting to her as the Holy Bible. She was never tired of reading its stories. Before Walter was old enough to understand a single word of what she was saying she told him about the beautiful Hebrew baby, Moses; how he was found in his ark among the reeds of the river by the proud princes, the daughter of Pharaoh, king of Egypt, and how she saved and protected him. Baby Walter would listen with unwinking stare to her story of the deluge and with a curious look on his chubby face as though he were wondering with his sister if the wicked folks were not sorry for their sins when they saw the water rising. Every day and sometimes two or three times in a day was roguish Anna treated to a bit of Scripture narrative until she was familiar with all the adventures of Abraham's servant in search of a wife for his master's son, and with Rebecca's cruel deception in stealing for Jacob the blessing due to Esau, and also with Jacob's strange doings among the kindred of his mother.

The children of the village came often to play with Belle and Annie. They loved to sport in the great pasture and to eat the ripe fruit in the Fall. But when they were tired with their play Belle would coax them to sit down on the broad stone steps in front of the house in the shade of the great maple trees and then she would run to the house and bring out the large Bible. It had many fine pictures in it which were sure to be examined and admired. Belle would sit down in the middle of the group and tell story after story from its sacred pages until often her youthful hearers were weary with listening. Let us go and play again some child would say at last. See how the lambs are jumping about on the side of the hill. Let us go. Let me tell you one more story first. It was told to king David by a prophet. It is about a lamb that belonged to a poor man. No, we can read it ourselves in our own Bibles at home. Let us go and play now. Well let those go and play who are tired and I will tell stories to the rest. I know ever so many. Very often the entire group would hurry away on hearing this and Belle sadly yielding to the popular voice would close the Bible and carry it care-

fully into the house and then slowly follow her guests.

If a little boy or girl came to the house on an errand and happened to be detained, Belle was sure to come to the rescue and read or tell one of her choicest Bible stories to lighten the tedium of waiting. She always seemed to think that all those charming Scripture events had lately taken place, and she was constantly watching for the appearance of her favorite heroes, or at least, some of their relatives. One warm day in Summer a man passed the house with a number of maps and charts rolled on a frame and laid across his shoulder. The roll looked very bulky and heavy but the man seemed to carry it with great ease. He walked briskly along carelessly humming a tune to himself. Belle was standing by the roadside, much interested in what appeared to her a great display of strength. He nodded his head to her and smiled pleasantly as he passed. "Please sir she asked anxiously are you Samson?" "Samson," he repeated, stopping and looking at her attentively. "Samson carried off the gates of Gaza. Don't you know?" "Do I look like him, do you think?" "A little." "And did you think I had the gates of Gaza rolled up here?" he asked. "I thought that no one but Samson, or perhaps, one of his relations could carry so big a load." The man smiled again but seeing that she was in earnest he answered pleasantly, "Samson died many years ago my child. But I can show you on a map that I have here where he died." Belle's eyes sparkled with delight. "O Sir," she said, "come into the house if you please. Let mamma see it. Are you in a hurry, Sir?" "It is my business little one to show these maps, and to sell them too when I can find any one to buy them." "Then I'm sure," said Belle "that you're come to the right place. It was only yesterday I was talking to papa about Gideon and Deborah and Jephthah and his daughter, and he said he must get me a map with all these places where the Bible folk lived marked on it. He said I should have a map of the whole country. So you see sir," she added, leading the way into the house with great animation. "You see that you are just in time."

Leaving him in the parlor she ran to call her parents. Mr. Pasco was at home and was much pleased with the maps that the strange man showed him. He bought one of the largest for the use of the Sabbath School. He often gave short lectures to the children and

had felt the need of a map when speaking of any particular place in the holy land. Belle waited patiently. She knew her father would not forget his promise to her. She was soon rewarded by seeing a large colored map of Palestine hung against the wall. It was her own and she could study it whenever she pleased. How many little girls of her age would have been better pleased with a new frock or a gay hat or showy ribbon!

She had now a new means of attracting her associates to join with her in the study of the Bible. For a short time they seemed nearly as much interested as herself and looked on and listened with flattering attention as her pencil traced the crooked course of the children of Israel in their wanderings through the wilderness. But very soon in the midst of her most delightful researches was heard the old cry. "Come girls, let us play."

When Belle was very young, in fact, as soon as she could understand the meaning of words, her mother began to tell her about her Father in heaven. She told her of His great goodness and a pleasant home and comfortable clothes and good wholesome food. In a little time Belle became accustomed to think gratefully of God whenever she received anything that pleased her. Her mother took great pains to teach her the difference between good and evil. She told her about the purity and holiness of God and of His hatred of sin; and very soon the little girl knew quite well when her conduct was right, and when she did wrong.

If it was not long before she found out that she had naturally a bad wicked heart. She often found herself much more disposed to do what was wrong than to do what was right. When disappointed in any of her childish plans she felt fretful and unhappy. In her heart she sometimes felt unwilling to obey the reasonable wishes of her parents. Many other faults, common to children, were hers: and every day she felt more or less painfully that she had by nature, a wicked heart. She was often greatly distressed on account of its sinfulness. She would then go to her room by her self and weep and mourn before God because her heart was not right in His sight.

Some people who saw her daily and noticed her usually sweet temper and ready obedience to the wishes of her parents were fond of saying that she was naturally good and that she was not subjected to wicked feelings like many other children. But Belle herself knew better

and felt her need of a Savior almost as soon as she understood that Jesus Christ died to save sinners. She often wept over the story of His death upon the cross.

As she grew older her desire to be a lamb of the Redeemer's flock, grew stronger and she loved to pray. Sometimes, for a little while, she would tremblingly hope that she was a Christian but she was not really satisfied that she had obtained a new heart. Something would occur to try her and to bring into exercise the bad feelings that she knew were opposed to the Spirit of the Savior, and she would give up in despair all her hopes of being a Christian.

So matters stood at the beginning of her eleventh Summer. During the early part of the season her friends observed a change in her appearance. She was more steadily, thoughtful and retired much oftener to pray. At such times her distress of mind occasioned great anxiety to her friends who strove in vain to comfort her. When engaged in her private devotions her sobs and groans were often heard in every part of the house. "My dear child," her mother would often say to her, "can you not trust in the Savior? He died for sinners. He does not turn away any who seek Him, not even the vilest. He is waiting to be gracious unto you. Believe in Him and be happy." "I shall never be happy mamma while my heart is so bad: I cannot be happy until God gives me a new, clean, heart and takes away my sins." "My dear Belle, God is waiting to do this great work for you now. Can you not hope in His mercy?" "I have still the same hard heart. O mamma dear, don't get tired of praying for me because I get no better. Perhaps God will listen to you but my prayers seem almost wicked. They are so like my heart, mamma. O what shall I do?"

Her mother would weep and pray with her, and repeat again and again the sweet promises of the Gospel, but she refused to be comforted. Her health now began to suffer. She was never strong but now she grew pale and thin and weak. Her father became alarmed about her. "It is not usual," he said to her mother, "for children to be thus exercised. It is generally very easy for them to believe. Do you not think that her ill health has made her nervous? If she were strong and well I think her feelings would be less keen, but it is plain to me that God has given to our dear child an unusual sense of the sinfulness

of sin and an unusual view of the natural depravity of her heart. He alone can heal her." "That is true. But when I hear her humble confession of sin and see her sorrow on account of it and then compare her seemingly faultless life with what I know of myself I often am constrained to cry out, 'God be merciful to me a sinner!'"

Belle came in as he stopped speaking and noticed the trace of tears on the face of her mother, and tenderly asked the cause. "We were speaking of you my dear. O that it were in our power to restore you to peace and health again." "Ah mamma," said Belle, "do you not remember the words of the hymn, 'None but Jesus can do helpless sinners good?'"

When the Indian Summer came with its beautiful frost colors and offerings of nuts and fruit there was a camp meeting held in the adjoining town. It was held thus late in the season to give the farmers an opportunity to be present. The days were very fair and lovely: a rich golden haze filled the valleys and the air was calm and refreshing after the heat of the long Summer. The nights were frosty and the mornings were a little too chilly for out door life but additional clothing and exercise made it all right. Belle was very desirous to attend and after a little hesitation on account of her delicate health her parents consented to go with her. They noticed with delight her eager interest in the arrangement of the tents and in the beauty of the grove. Early in the evening of the first day she began to feel happier and more hopeful. The spirit of earnest faith and prayer manifested in the worship of God seemed to encourage her. Then, it was a delightful sight to see such multitudes of people engaged in worshiping God together. It came home to the child-heart like a new revelation of mercy. She was sitting beside a lady who was no stranger to her religious trials. She was the wife of her pastor, and, in the child's estimation, was one of the best Christians in the world. "Dear Mrs. Grant," said Belle timidly, as she saw that a circle for prayer was being formed, "do you think it would be wrong for a child like me to go into the circle and be prayed for?" It was somewhat difficult at first to gain admission to the circle for there was a crowd of people who were seeking the Lord. But Mrs. Grant, at last, found an opening and in a few minutes they were kneeling with the rest. Belle was so small that she was quite hidden from view as she knelt down among the older

penitents. But she had scarcely commenced praying before the blessing of God came down upon her. She felt with joy unspeakable that the grace so long sought had been granted to her. At first she was wholly unable to express her feelings: she could only clasp the neck of her kind friend and weep for joy. "God bless the child," exclaimed an aged minister, as he laid his hands on her head and praised God aloud for the wonderful work He had wrought in her heart. "Let us find mamma," said Belle, springing up from the ground, her face beaming with delight. "Let us find mamma, Dear Mrs. Grant, help me to tell her how happy I am." "Your joyful looks would assure her of it if not a word were spoken." Her mother soon came to her and they rejoiced together. "Where is papa? We must tell him. I'm sure now, mamma, of the Savior's love. He has changed my heart. He has taken away all my sins. I feel so peaceful, so happy. Let us go and tell papa."

They hurried away to the tent. Belle saw her father sitting on a bench reading by the light of a lantern that hung near. He was unwell and had not been out to the meeting. "O, papa," exclaimed Belle, springing into his arms, "God has blessed me: I've got a new heart, papa. It is full of love. Help me to praise Him." He clasped her closely in his arms and grateful tears gushed from his eyes. "Yes, we will praise God, my daughter, for His mercy to you;" and kneeling down, still holding her in his embrace, he poured out his full soul in thanksgiving and praise and earnestly commended the happy new-born soul to the great Shepherd of the flock. It was a hallowed time and one never to be forgotten.

As soon as Belle was sure that her own heart had been changed she began to try to win her youthful companions to the Savior. But she soon observed that many who were once very fond of her society were very shy of associating with her now, most of them would listen quite unmoved to her sweet pleading voice and some of the rudest among them would mimic what they supposed were her tone and manner in the class meeting, and make sport of her experience. Like older people when in similar circumstances they seemed to be watching continually for something wrong in her words or actions. Great was the uproar and cruel the taunts that she endured when they saw or fancied they saw the slightest inconsistency in her behavior.—*Sel. by*



## LOVE FEASTS.

*Pennsylvania.*

Philadelphia Mission, .....April 26  
 Pequea, .....May 10, 11  
 Come to Morton's shop via Millersville and  
 Pequea trolley lines.

Crossroads near Florin, .....May 13, 14  
 Mt. Pleasant, Rapho dist., .....May 14, 15  
 Meeting begins at 2 p. m.

Gratersford, .....May 31 and June 1  
 Come to Pottstown thence by trolley to Trappe.

Mechanicsburg, Pa. ....May 31, June 1.  
 Fairland, near Cleona, .....June 4, 5  
 Air Hill, Franklin county, .....June 11, 12

Silverdale, .....June 7, 8.  
 Visitors coming by train or trolley inform  
 H. B. Stout and they will be met at Perkasio.

*Maryland.*

Ringgold, .....June 14, 15

*Ohio.*

Ashland and Richland dist., .....June 14, 15

*Ontario.*

Markham, .....May 10, 11  
 Nottawa, .....May 17, 18  
 Wainfleet, .....May 17, 18  
 Black Creek, .....May 24, 25  
 Waterloo, .....May 31, June 1  
 Howick, .....June, 7, 8

All of these places extend a cordial invitation to all to attend these meetings.

## STATE COUNCIL.

Pennsylvania State Council, at Harrisburg,  
 Pa., on Wednesday, April 9, 1913.

General Executive Board.

## THE QUALITIES OF A LADY

One of the first qualities of a lady is a low voice. Not a whispering voice, one must speak loudly enough to be understood. One reason why some people have to talk loudly in order to make themselves understood is that they do not articulate plainly. Pronounce your words clearly and carefully, round out each syllable and even though you speak in a low voice you will be understood. Do not talk too rapidly. A lady never gives the appearance of being hurried, and because she is leisurely the cultured

woman never forgets the little courtesies which she owes to others. The courtesies are shown in a very quiet, unassuming manner, for the lady never cares to attract attention to her own actions. Neatness of dress is one of the hall marks of the lady. The girl who wears fashionable top clothes and torn, untidy underclothes need not expect to earn the title of lady. The refined girl keeps her person and her possessions neat, no matter if they are not seen by another person besides herself. She always dresses in good taste. Both her dress and her manner are quiet and reserved in public.—*Sel. Comp'r.*

## TESTIMONY.

Dear readers of the VISITOR:—Greeting in the precious name of Jesus. I will try to clear my mind by giving my testimony in a silent way. The testimony of others in the VISITOR give me much encouragement; also what those who visited the Bible School at Grantham, have to say.

I also am one that was permitted to enjoy the opportunity of being there for a little season, and was well paid for my trip. I had the satisfaction to see for myself. Now when I hear the criticism which is sometimes passed about it I will know just how to answer for myself. My wish and prayer is that God's richest blessing may be upon all who are conducting the school. I saw nothing but God's word honored and glorified in the school and I believe it will be a great uplift to the church in the future, as we surely need true men and women for the future as I believe we are in the latter days. O how we should be up and a doing trying to put forth all the effort in our power to hold up the banner of Christ to this poor lost world. O when I see how very busy Satan is trying to mislead and destroy the good which may be done, it makes me think it no wonder the Scriptures say, "Iniquity shall abound and the love of many shall wax cold" (Matt. 24: 12). I see many things that tell me the end is drawing nigh. I just feel like shouting out to the nations as in Matt. 3: 3: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight," "For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh" (James 5: 8). I just feel that my strength is too small to do enough, but just so I have done my part in the places which are in my reach, that it may be said of

me, "She hath done what she could" (Mark 14: 8). I feel like planting it into my children so that there may be something to rise up after I am gone that may be to God's honor and glory, and be the means of bringing many precious souls into His kingdom.

I feel to say with the poet,

"O time, how few thy value weigh,

How few will estimate a day:

Days, months, and years are rolling on,

The soul neglected and undone."

Well, now I feel I have given way to my impressions, so I will come to a close wishing God's grace to rest upon all, and craving an interest in your prayers that I may grow in the knowledge and fear of the Lord.

Your unworthy sister in life's battles.

Mrs. Minnie C. Wingert.

Fayetteville, Pa.

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### WORK.

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BY A SISTER.

O yes, there is plenty of work to do,  
Work throughout all the land;  
Work for me and work for you,  
So we must give a helping hand.

In this world is sin and strife,  
But we will fight the battle on;  
We will work and battle for the right,  
Till at last we can sing the victory song.

The Lord has been so good to me,  
From this world of sin He set me free;  
He invited me to come to the fold,  
And it is worth more than all the gold.

Out in sin I will never more roam,  
He has prepared such a beautiful home;  
In that home the storms and trials are o'er,  
And we are safely sheltered for ever more.

My Christian friends, there is work to do.  
There is work for me, there is work for you;  
The world is running wild in sin,  
So let us work their souls to win.

Come, all ye, who are weary and sad,  
Come to the Savior, He will make you glad;  
He is ready to help in time of need,  
Just come and taste and see how sweet.

The door to the fold stands open wide,  
So unsaved friend just step inside;  
The devil says he has need of you,  
But the Savior much more needs you too.

Unsaved come and join our happy band,  
Let us together in one battle stand,  
And work along and go hand in hand,  
Till at last we reach the happy land.

Mt. Joy, Pa. Feb. 26, 1913.

### SAD STORIES OF SUPERSTITION AND WITCHCRAFT.

(Concluded from last issue)

Of course, we have just given you a little plimpse of the darkness spiritually. We must tell you a bit about the reign of Satan as it manifests itself in their treatment of the women. A woman is the slave of the man. She must cultivate the soil and has nothing to do it with but a stick or a carving knife. She is not allowed to eat with her husband; he would be disgraced if she should, and after she has been toiling in the hot sun all day long she has her family to attend to. Her husband has bought her for four, five or seven pigs or thirty sheep, and she never knows when he will sell her away from her children. I must give you a picture that lingers in my mind that I can never forget. I was going out in the village to take the glad message to the women. Of course, we must forget filth and vermin when we go into these little huts. We change our clothes when we get home, in Africa; we never dress up to go out. I came across a woman who was imprisoned in a slave fork, which is a beam or a log forked at one end and the two prongs of the fork tied together. She can not move forward unless some one picks up the other end of the beam. This woman had a little baby in her arms two months old. I went to her and asked her what she could have done to deserve such punishment. She said she had been sold away from her children several months ago. Her husband had a number of wives, he got himself into debt and he had to sell one. The new owner didn't want to be bothered with her children, so she was allowed to keep only her baby, which depended upon her for its life. Then came the pangs of homesickness and longing for her children. She begged her owner to let her go several hours' journey to visit her children. (We have no street cars or conveyances, so we always reckon distances by hours, calculating how long it would take us to walk it.) Her husband refused to let her go, and one night she could not endure it any longer, she must see her children, so she ran away. But she was

caught and her new owner tied her in this slave fork. I went to him and asked him how he could be so hard on the woman. This was his answer, "If you had a sheep or a goat and it tried to run away from you, wouldn't you catch it and tie it up?"

One day a dear girl came to our station in agony. Her hand was bleeding "Wanora, where is your thumb?" "It is gone. You will find it on the rafter of my man's hut." She had been refused food because of some disobedience and after laboring in the field all day, she stole something to eat in order to satisfy her hunger. She was hung up by her thumb and the weight of her body wrested the thumb from its socket and in her agony she came to us. Oh, what do the millions do who have no place to go in their distress? No one to comfort them and give them a message of hope. Oh, the reign of the devil is an awful thing unveiled as we see it in Africa, and yet people will serve him in this country. When Wanora was taken in by us her husband came and wanted to get her away. We said, "We will not give you this girl, but we will give you the price of her." The girl was hungry for the Lord, and I know of no better way to invest money than to free some of these girls from their tyrannical masters when the girls really manifest a desire to serve the Lord. Think of the heathen girls coming to our station and after getting pure Christian ideals and becoming transformed by the power of God, being sold off to the heathen men to have in their power. We have had heart-rending stories, and when we have funds in hand we buy these girls who are hungry for the things of God. Wanora is now the Christian wife of an evangelist, and just before I left she brought her baby to me and said, "Mamma, he belongs to God. I am bringing him up to be sent out, if God will only call him, to our sisters and brothers who have not yet heard."

I want to tell you that the oppression of the devil makes itself felt very keenly in the lives of the missionaries. The moment we put our feet on African soil there seems to be an impediment in our prayer-life. We have to fight our way

through the thick darkness, and if God's people only realize it, they would intercede for us more.

This reminds me of a little experience I had in Switzerland. We were in a Pentecostal circle, and as I was telling of these things one of the dear ones became very much burdened for Africa. She began to intercede in the Spirit and prayed all day and all night. One night when we were gathered together in a little meeting she began to pray in the African language, which she had never heard. I listened, and knew she was interceding. I talked to her afterward, and asked her if she knew what she was praying. She said she didn't, but she was thinking of the darkness of Africa and God enabled her to intercede for a certain tribe in their own language. It was a blessed lesson to me. The benighted souls in Africa can not intercede for themselves at the throne of God because they do not know Him, so God puts the burden and even the language upon those who are faithful in intercession; and He alone knows what may have been accomplished and what is being accomplished through the intercessory work of that little, frail woman, hidden away in the mountains of Switzerland. So I beg of you, beloved, present yourselves to God in this ministry of intercession as a living sacrifice for those who are living in the dark lands.

O beloved, if we do this, "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God. Princes shall come out of Egypt."—*Printed by request of Sr. Heisey, Cash-town, Ont.*

Before the world can be truly evangelized the Church must have a revival of holiness. There must be seven times more prayer. It is a sad fact that while we are discussing ways and means in our conferences on declining church membership we are overlooking the main need—namely, the power of the Holy Ghost. The need of the hour is the need of consecration and abandon to the Holy Ghost.—*Selected.*

"Incline my heart unto thy testimonies"



## CRUCIFIED.

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me." (Gal. 2: 20).

This is Paul's testimony, and to a superficial reader undoubtedly looks like a paradox. To some this may be a riddle text, but to us it is a grand reality. This testimony is a grand definition of the Christian life. It pointedly tells us that it is the Christ life. Let us closely note the points of distinction and the defined steps in this testimony. I, "*I am crucified with Christ.*" In this Paul goes back to Calvary, and views the Son of God hanging there, and sees himself with Him on the cross. He not only sees Christ dying for his sins, but he sees himself having died with Christ. For Christ did not only hang on the cross for a while and then get released, but He died, and so did Paul. II. "*Nevertheless I live.*" I am still my personal, individual self. I am still responsible to act, think, speak, live and perform my duties, and to meet my fellow-men.

My present life I still live in the flesh, and I am still a real man, in a real world, living in a real body of real flesh. My personal, individual existence is still as distinct as it ever was. III. "*Yet not I.*" After all when I do act, think, speak and live it is not myself. I do not do any of these in my strength, nor according to my own former self. The source of my power to act and live is not in myself. IV. "*Christ liveth in me.*" I am so vitally joined to Him that His own self is imparted to me through the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, so that He, as the source of power, "liveth in me." I have imparted to me His own divine nature (II Pet. 1: 4), and as I abide in Him and yield

to Him, it is not myself acting, thinking, speaking and living, but "Christ liveth in me." Here is the message of the cross to the believer, a message of full deliverance from the power of sin and the self-life.

The message of the cross to the sinner is one of reconciliation, pardon and justification, because Christ died for him. The message of the cross to the Christian is the message of deliverance from the power of sin by the sinner's death with Christ on the cross, and now by maintaining our position of death to sin through the body of Christ, the very life of the Risen Savior is imparted to us, yet the very Christ Himself will dwell and walk in us (II Cor. 6: 16). By maintaining our position as dead to sin we mean as Paul puts it in Romans 6: 11, "reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Christ not only died for our sins, but He was made sin for us (II Cor. 5: 21), that the body of sin might be destroyed (Rom. 6: 6). "For in that He died, He died unto sin once: but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God." "Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 6: 10, 11). Christ died to sin once as the sinner's substitute, for He had no sins of His own to die for; and when He died the sinner died. He now lives unto God, as the sinner's representative, hence the believing sinner also lives unto God, through Christ. This position the believer must maintain, that is, the position of being dead to sin and alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord, by a simple, practical faith. And as the believer yields to the indwelling, or as Paul puts it in Romans 8, minding the things of the spirit, "the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus" will free him from the

"law of sin and death" (Rom. 8: 2). Our death to sin is through Christ and our victory over sin is through Christ. Our death to sin is through Christ on the cross, and our victory over sin is by being joined to the conqueror, so that His very Risen Life is our life, and that He sits on the throne of our spirit—the Triune God being enthroned in our life as the source and spring of our life, as the secret of our energy, passion and power, as the object of our affections, as the essence of our godlikeness and holiness, as the impulse to our service, sacrifice and suffering, as the mainspring of our faith, as the fount of our joy, as the wellspring of our peace, comfort and love, and as the cause of our transformation—all "By the Holy Ghost given unto us." This *all* is the fruit of the cross, and can be enjoyed by the heart that grasps it by faith and fully yields his all to Him forever and continuously. —*W. S. Hottel, in Gospel Banner.*

#### WHAT A CHRISTIAN CAN DO.

I have been asked, "What can a Christian do to promote temperance sentiment?" It is an easy question to answer. He can be a Christian. He can make the law of Christ his law. He can obey Peter's great injunction, "add to your faith virtue." We will not go further with the quotation, lest some critic rise up to say "temperance" does not mean temperance. All right; let it be that it does not. Let it be that it means anything you please. No critic will say that virtue does not mean the real great quality of manliness. And drunkenness is not manliness, though men are drunkards. By drunkenness man at one drop gets down below the brute; for no brute is a drunkard, though all drunkards are brutes. But if your Christian wants specifications, here they are:

1. The Christian can refuse to sign any man's petition for license.
2. He can refuse to rent property to be used for the manufacture or sale of liquors.
3. He can cease arguing that the beer-drinking habit aids sobriety by reducing the consumption of distilled liquors.
4. He can remember that a man drunk from a gallon of beer is as drunk as a man drunk on a half pint of whiskey.
5. He can stop dealing with stores or shops that sell liquors as part of their business.
6. He can cease keeping in his house wines, whiskies and brandies in quantities greater than medicinal purposes require.
7. He can cease drinking at home for his own pleasure, either alone or with a select company of guests.
8. He can banish claret from his dinner table.
9. He can say, "Sherry shall not go into sauce or jellies made or used in my house."
10. He can say, "Brandy shall not be a constituent in my Thanksgiving mince pies."
11. He can refuse to laugh at stories of drunken debauch.
12. He can refuse to apologize for the drinking habit when it is brought to his attention.
13. He can be as brave as his convictions in companies where wine heightens conviviality.
14. He can be on the right side of the debate whenever the question of the use of these stimulants comes up in his circle of his acquaintances.
15. He can rebuke the drinking habit when he discovers it in any fellow-Christian.
16. He can encourage every effort that looks towards the overthrow of this traffic.
17. He can cease being intolerant of the views held by others as earnest in this cause as he is himself.
18. He can aid all enterprises of a public character that are striving to reform the inebriate.
19. He can support every effort towards educating the young to sentiments that will be actively and intelligently hostile to the business of liquor making and selling.

21. He can turn down his wine-glass at the social banquet of his club or college society. 22. He can do the same at the evening dinner, when a few genial friends are assembled, and mistaken hospitality lures one to break Proverbs 28: 21. 23. He can study the question in all its aspects till he has some fair notion of what remedies to use for the cure of the national disease. 24. He can accord honest motives and pure purpose to men who differ with him. 25. He can ensure a public presentation from the pulpit of this great interest, or in the mid-week social meeting. 26. He can pray daily for God's blessing on all efforts in opposition to intemperance. 27. He can do his part towards securing a practical enforcement of the law for temperance instruction in the public schools. 28. He can organize society for the enforcement of such laws as exist for the curbing of this traffic. 29. He can stiffen up his pastor's weak backbone, so he will dare to preach the words of truth and soberness on this phase of sin. 30. He can sedulously guard his children from the ways which lead toward the modern hellpit, the American political saloon.—*Rev. Richard S. Holmes, D. D., LL. D., in Presbyterian Banner.*

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#### BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

If you have a grey-haired mother  
In the old home far away,  
Sit down and write the letter  
You put off day by day.  
Don't wait until her tired steps  
Reach heaven's pearly gate,  
But show her what you think of her  
Before it is too late.

If you've a tender message  
Or a loving word to say,  
Don't wait till you forget it,  
But whisper it today.  
Who knows what bitter memories  
May haunt you if you wait?  
So make your loved ones happy,  
Before it is too late.—*Sel. Comp'r.*

#### FAREWELL MISSIONARY MEETING AT GRANTHAM, PA.

The ferewell meeting of Bro. H. L. & Sr. Katie Smith, of Grantham, Pa., uot-going misionaries to India, after Conference, was held in the chapel of the Messiah Bible School and Missionary Training Home on Thursday evening, April 3, 1913. The meeting was well attended. The interest was intense. The goodwill and co-operation was manifested in many ways; especially in the offering which amounted to over \$140.00. Contributions were sent in from those of other persuasions who could not be present. The whole service took on a solemn aspect. One very aged and feeble lady threw her pocket book with its contents into the offering and said she is only sorry she had no more to put in. We believe the occasion was a spiritual uplift long to be remembered by those present. They will be on their way to Canada and the West ere this notice will be in the hands of the readers.

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The Bishops and overseers of the different districts throughout the brotherhood should see that their delagates to General Conference are reported as well as General Conference petitions and questions ar eforwarded to me at once.

S. R. Smith.

Conference Secretary

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*A fox stood before a rabbit-warren and shouted: "Hey, widen out this entrance, Friend Rabbit; you have made it much too narrow! This whole warren of yours is built on too narrow lines. As it is, none but Rabbits, like yourself can enter." The Rabbit replied: "Just so, that Foxes and Wolves may not enter in we shall stick to our Narrow Lines." "How intolerant," grumbled the Fox, as he trotted away.—Selected.*

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"Virtue alone can see to do what she would by her own radiant light."



## LOST SOULS.

LOST SOULS! Can you get a faint idea of the measureless depths of meaning in these two small words? What oceans of tears! What overwhelming bursts of wailing and gnashing of teeth! What eternities of despair! Irredeemably lost. No chance for a light to shine out on their devil-begrit, furnace-heated, pall-shrouded, downward, outward, hellward pathway! Lost to happiness and holiness! Lost to God and the redeemed! Lost to Heaven and hope! Lost! and no hope of ever being found! Not one dim, distant hope of ever being anything but more hopelessly, ruinously, despairingly lost during all the eternities to come!

From woe to more woe; misery to worse misery; ever, always lost! Lost, because they would be lost. Lost, while their bosom friend was found! Lost

while Jesus was seeking them, and found them, lost; but they would not be found. They gained the world, and lost their souls. They gained the shadow and lost the substance; gained the briars, and lost the flower; gained famine and lost plenty; gained foes and lost a friend; gained eternal damnation and lost eternal life.

Lost amid the outer darkness! Lost in the smoke of torment! Lost in the lake of fire and brimstone! Lost amid the howling of myriads of tormenting devils, the shrieks of the damned, "a horrible tempest," ten thousand thunders! Lost! LOST!! LOST!!! The bells of eternity are tolling the requiem. Time warns you. The Bible warns you. The Spirit warns you. Shall you and your loved ones be lost? Decide now, while Jesus calls, or you are lost.

*"Time's sun is fast setting, its twilight is nigh,  
Its evening is falling in clouds o'er the sky,  
Its shadows are stretching in ominous gloom,  
Its midnight approaches—the midnight of gloom.  
Then haste, sinner haste, there is mercy for thee,  
And wrath is preparing—flee lingerer, flee!"*

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This tract can be had of S. R. Smith, Grantham, Pa., at 15c.  
per 100. \$1.00 per 1000.

## TIME, DEATH and ETERNITY.

*READER: Thy time on earth is short. The closing year, each setting sun, each tick of the clock, is shortening thy days on earth, and swiftly, silently, but surely carrying thee on—on to ETERNITY and to GOD. The year, the day, the hour, the moment will arrive that will close thy life on earth, and begin thy song in Heaven, or thy wail in Hell. No future hour shall come to bring thee back to earth again, thou art there forever—for ETERNITY.*

*TO-DAY thy feet stand on TIME'S sinking sand; TO-MORROW the footprints remain, but thou art gone—where? Into ETERNITY.*

*TO-DAY thy hands are busy at work, thine eyes are beholding, thy mind is thinking, thou art planning for the future. TO-MORROW all is still; the folded arm, the closed eye remain, but thou art gone—gone to ETERNITY. Others were once busy as thou art; they are gone—gone to ETERNITY. The merry voice, the painted clown, the talented artist, whose presence made the theatre and the pantomime an attraction for thee, are gone; they are removed far from the region of fiction to that of reality—the reality of ETERNITY. The shrewd merchant whose voice was so familiar to thee on the crowded Exchange is hushed, he buys and sells no more—he has entered ETERNITY.*

*And, reader, THINE OWN turn to enter ETERNITY will shortly come. Ask thyself honestly, "Am I prepared for ETERNITY?" Give thy conscience time to answer; listen, it speaks to thee to-day. Drown not its voice lest it speak to thee no more. Let the Heaven and the Hell of the future stand before thee in all their reality; one of these must be thine ETERNAL DWELLING PLACE, and to-day is the time to make thy choice. To-morrow may be too late—one day behind time. WHICH art thou living for? WHICH art thou traveling to?*

*To go from the haunts of sin, debauchery and vice to the presence of God and the Lamb—impossible; from the crowd of the condemned, and the race for gold and gain, to the song of the redeemed and the crown of glory. No, never! EXCEPT A MAN BE BORN AGAIN HE CANNOT SEE THE KINGDOM OF GOD. Reader, hast thou been born again? If so well; but if not, the horrors of an ETERNAL HELL are awaiting thee, and to-day thou art nearer its unquenchable flame than thou hast ever been before.*

*Halt! Why wilt you meet God with an unsaved soul? He wills it not. To-day He pleads. Turn ye, why wilt ye die?*

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